THE PSALMS, HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS OF THE Old and New TESTAMENT,

Faithfully Tranſlated into *Engliſh Metre.*

For the Uſe, Edification, and Comfort of the Saints in Publick and Private, eſpecially in *NEW-ENGLAND.*

BIBLIOTHECA

2 TIM. III. 16, 17.

Col. III. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell in you richly in all Wiſdom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in* Pſalms, Hymns, *and* Spiritual Songs, *ſinging to the LORD with Grace in your Hearts.*

Epheſ. V. 18, 19. *Be filled with,* &c.

JAMES V. 13.

The Eighteenth Edition.

LONDON:

Printed for T. and T. LONGMAN, in *Pater-noſter-row.* M.DCC.LIV.

The PREFACE.

THE Singing of Psalms, tho' it breathe forth nothing but holy harmony and melody; yet such is the subtlety of the enemy, and the enmity of our nature, against the Lord and his ways; that our hearts can find matter of discord in this harmony, and crotchets of division in this holy melody: for there have been three questions especially stirring concerning singing. First, What Psalms are to be sung in Churches? Whether *David*'s and other Scripture Psalms, or the Psalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the Church? Secondly, If Scripture-Psalms, Whether in their own words, or in such metre as *English* poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, By whom are they to be sung? Whether by the whole Churches together, with their voices, or by one man singing alone, and the rest joining in silence, and in the close saying, *Amen*.

Touching the first, Certainly, the singing of *David*'s Psalms, was an acceptable worship of God, not only to his own, but in succeeding times, as in *Solomon*'s time, 2 *Chron.* 5. 13. in *Jehoshaphat*'s time, 2 *Chr.* 20. 21. in *Ezra*'s time, *Ezr.* 3. 10, 11. and the Text is evident in *Hezekiah*'s time, they are commanded to sing praise in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, 2 *Chr.* 29. 30. which one place may serve to resolve two of the questions (the first and last) at once: or this commandment, was it ceremonial, or moral? Some things in it, indeed, were ceremonial, as their musical instruments, &c. but what ceremony was there in singing praise with the words of *David* and *Asaph*? What if *David* was a type of Christ, was *Asaph* also? Was every thing of *David* typical? Are his words, which are of moral, universal and perpetual authority, (in all nations and ages) are they typical? what can be imagined in making use of his Songs to praise the Lord? If they were typical, because the ceremony of musical instruments was joined with them, then their Prayers were also typical; because they had that ceremony of incense admixt with them; but we know that Prayer then was a moral Duty, notwithstanding the Incenses; and so singing those Psalms, notwithstanding their musical instruments. Beside, That which was typical (as that they were sung with musical instruments, by the twenty four orders of Priests and Levites, 1 *Chron.* 52. 9.) must have the moral and spiritual accomplishment in the New-Testament. In all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made Kings and Priests, *Rev.* 1. 6. and are the first fruits unto God, *Rev.* 14. 4. as the Levites were, *Num.* 3. 45. with hearts and lips, instead of musical instruments, to praise the Lord; who are set forth (as some judiciously think) *Rev.* 4. 4. by twenty four Elders in the ripe age of the Church, *Gal.* 4. 1, 2, 3. answering to the twenty four Orders of Priests and Levites, 1 *Chr.* 25. 9. Therefore not some select members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the several sorts of *David*'s Psalms; some being called by himself, מזמורים Psalms, some תהודדים Hymns, some שידים Spiritual Songs; so that if the singing *David*'s Psalms, be a moral Duty, and therefore perpetual, then we under the New Testament, are bound to sing them, as well as they under the Old; and if we are expresly commanded to sing Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, then, either we must sing *David*'s Psalms, or else may affirm, they are not Spiritual Songs, which being penn'd by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the sake especially of God's spiritual *Israel*, not to be read and preached only, (as other parts of Holy Writ) but to be sung also; they are therefore most spiritual, and still to be sung of all the *Israel* of God: and verily, as their sin is exceeding great, who will allow *David*'s Psalms (as other Scriptures) to be read in Churches (which is one end) but not to be preached also, (which is another end) so their sin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but seek to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is, to sing them in Christian Churches.

Obj. 1. If it be said, That the Saints in the Primitive Church, did compile Spiritual Songs of their own inditing, and sing them before the Church, 1 *Cor.* 14. 15, 16.

Answ. We answer, First, That those Saints compiled these Spiritual Songs by the extraordinary gifts of the

Spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Pareus* proves those Psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place, *v.* 4. which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, Suppose those Psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow, that they did not, and that we ought not to sing *David*'s Psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant *David*? There is not the least footstep of example, or precept, or colour of reason for such a bold practice.

Object. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived Prayers; and why not to sing conceived Psalms? Must we not sing in the Spirit, as well as pray in the Spirit?

Answ. First, Because every good Minister hath not the gift of spiritual Poetry, to compose extemporary Psalms, as he hath of Prayer.

Secondly, Suppose he had, yet seeing Psalms are to be sung by a joint consent and harmony of all the Church, in heart and voice (as we shall prove) this cannot be done, except he that composeth a Psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of Psalms of his own invention; for which we find no warrant or precedent in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the Scriptures.

Thirdly, Because the Book of Psalms is so compleat a System of Psalms, which the Holy Ghost himself in infinite wisdom, hath made, to suit all the conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as most of our Interpreters on the Psalms, have fully and particularly cleared); therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stop all mens mouths and minds ordinarily to compile or sing any other Psalms (under colour, that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new,) &c. for the publick use of the Church; seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himself hath supplied us with far better; and therefore in *Hezekiah*'s time, though doubtless there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts, to compile new Songs, on those new occasions, as *Isaiah* and *Micaiah*, &c. yet we read, that they are commanded to sing in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, which were ordinarily to be used in the publick worship of God: and we doubt not, but those that are wise, will easily see, that those set forms of Psalms of God's own appointment, not of man's conceived gift, or human imposition, were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the Spirit, which themselves conceived; the Lord not then binding them therein to any set Forms; and shall set Forms of Psalms, appointed of God, not be sung in the Spirit now, which others did then?

Quest. But why may not one compose a Psalm, and sing it alone with a loud voice, and the rest join with him in silence, and in the end, say, *Amen*.

Answ. If such a practice was found in the Church of *Corinth*, when any had a Psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift, yet in singing ordinary Psalms, the whole Church is to join together in heart and voice to praise the Lord. For,

First, *David*'s Psalms, as hath been shewed, were sung in heart and voice together, by the twenty four Orders of the Musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty four Elders, all the members, especially of Christian Churches, *Rev.* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God, to praise him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers, besides the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the Gospel, for their qualification, election, maintenance, &c. as he did for the Musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfulness hath done for all other Church-Officers in the New Testament.

Secondly, Others, besides the *Levites*, (the chief Singers) in the *Jewish* Church, did also sing the Lord's Songs; else, why are they commanded frequently to sing? as in *Psal.* 100. 1, 2, 3. *Psal.* 95. 1, 2, 3. *Psal.* 102. title, with *v.* 18. and *Exod.* 15. 1. not only *Moses*, but all *Israel* sang that Song: They spake, saying (as it is in the Original) all, as well as *Moses*, the women also, as well as the men, *ver.* 20, 21. and *Deut.* 32. (whereto some think *John* had reference, as well as to *Exod.* 15. 1. when he brings in the Protestant Churches getting the victory over the Beast, with harps in their hands, and singing the Song of *Moses*, *Rev.* 5. 3.) This Song *Moses* is commanded not only to put into their hearts, but into their mouths also, *Deut.* 31. 19. which argues, they were with their mouths to sing it together, as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, *Isaiah* foretels in the days of the New Testament, that God's watchmen and desolate lost souls (signified by waste souls) should with their voices sing together, *Isa.* 52. 8, 9. And *Rev.* 7. 9, 10. the Song of the Lamb was sung by many together; and the

the Apoſtle expreſly commands the ſinging of Pſalms, Hymns, &c. not to any ſelect Chriſtians, but to the whole Church, *Eph.* 5. 19. *Col.* 3. 16. *Paul* and *Silas* ſang together in private, *Acts* 16. 25. and muſt the publick hear only one man ſing? To all theſe, we may add the practice of the primitive Churches; the teſtimony of ancient and holy *Baſil*, is inſtead of many, *Epiſt.* 63. When one of us (ſaith he) hath begun a Pſalm, the reſt of us ſet in to ſing with him, all of us with one heart, and one voice; and this (ſaith he) is the common practice of the Churches in *Ægypt*, *Lybia*, *Thebes*, *Paleſtina*, *Syria*, and thoſe that dwell on *Euphrates*, and generally every where, where ſinging of Pſalms is of any account. To the ſame purpoſe alſo *Euſebius* gives witneſs, *Eccleſ. Hiſt. lib.* 2. *cap.* 17. The objections made againſt this, do moſt of them plead againſt joining to ſing in heart as well as in voice: as, That by this means others out of the Church will ſing; as alſo, that we are not always in a ſuitable eſtate to the matter ſung; and likewiſe, that all cannot ſing with underſtanding. Shall not therefore all that have underſtanding, join in heart and voice together? Are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, ſeas, men, beaſts, fiſhes, fowls, &c. commanded to praiſe the Lord? and yet none of theſe, but men, and godly men too, can do it with ſpiritual underſtanding.

As for the ſcruple that ſome take at the Tranſlation of the book of Pſalms into Metre, becauſe *David*'s Pſalms were ſung in his own words without Metre; we anſwer,

Firſt, There are many verſes together in ſeveral Pſalms of *David*, which run in rhymes, (as thoſe that know the *Hebrew*, and as *Buxtorf* ſhews, *Theſa.* p. 629.) which ſhews at leaſt the lawfulneſs of ſinging Pſalms in *Engliſh* rhymes.

Secondly, The Pſalms are penned in ſuch verſes, as are ſuitable to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language, and not in the common ſtyle of ſuch other books of the Old Teſtament as are not poetical: now no Proteſtant doubteth, but that all the books of the Scripture, ſhould, by God's ordinance, be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be underſtood of all; hence the Pſalms are to be tranſlated into our *Engliſh* tongue; and if in our *Engliſh* tongue we are to ſing them, then as all our *Engliſh* ſongs (according to the courſe of our *Engliſh* poetry) do run in Metre, ſo ought *David*'s Pſalms to be tranſlated into Metre, that ſo we may ſing the Lord's ſongs, as in our *Engliſh* tongue, ſo in ſuch verſes as are familiar to an *Engliſh* ear, which are commonly metrical. And as it can be no juſt offence to any good conſciences, to ſing *David*'s *Hebrew* ſongs in *Engliſh* words, ſo neither to ſing his poetical verſes in *Engliſh* poetical metre; men might as well ſtumble at ſinging the *Hebrew* Pſalms in our *Engliſh* tunes (and not in the *Hebrew* tunes) as at ſinging them in *Engliſh* metre (which are our verſes) and not in ſuch verſes as are generally uſed by *David*, according to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the *Hebrew* tunes, leſt we ſhould think our ſelves bound to imitate them, ſo alſo the courſe and frame (for the moſt part) of their *Hebrew* poetry, that we might not think our ſelves bound to imitate that; but that every nation without ſcruple, might follow, as the graver ſort of tunes of their own country ſongs, ſo the graver ſort of verſes of their own country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the metre ſake, we have taken liberty, or poetical license to depart from the true and proper ſenſe of *David*'s words in the *Hebrew* verſes; no, but it hath been one part of our religious care, and faithful endeavour, to keep cloſe to the original Text.

As for other objections, taken from the difficulty of *Ainſworth*'s tunes, and the corruptions in our common Pſalm-books, we hope they are anſwered in this new Edition of Pſalms, which we here preſent to God and his Churches. For although we have cauſe to bleſs God, in many reſpects, for the religious endeavours of the tranſlators of the Pſalms into metre, uſually annexed to our Bibles; yet it is not unknown to the godly learned, that they have rather preſented a Paraphraſe, than the words of *David* tranſlated according to the rule, 2 *Chron* 9. 30. and that their additions to the words, detractions from the words, are not ſeldom and rare, but very frequent, and, many times, needleſs, (which we ſuppoſe, would not be approved of, if the ſame were ſo tranſlated into proſe) and that their tranſlations of the ſenſe, and alterations of the ſacred Text too frequently, may juſtly miniſter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the Tranſlation with the Text; of which failings ſome judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved; whereupon it hath been generally deſired, that as we do enjoy other (ſo, if it were the Lord's will) we might enjoy this Ordinance alſo, in its native purity: we have therefore done our endeavour to make a plain and familiar Tranſlation of the Pſalms and Words of *David*, into *Engliſh* Metre, and have not ſo much as preſumed to paraphraſe, to give the ſenſe of his meaning in other words;

words; we have therefore attended herein, as our chief guide, the Original, shunning all additions, except such as even the best translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all material detraction from words or sense. The word ו, which we translate [*And*] as it is redundant sometime in the *Hebrew*, so sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the sense were not fair without it.

As for our Translation, we have, with our *English* Bibles (to which, next to the Original, we have had respect) used the Idioms of our own tongue, instead of Hebraisms, left they might seem *English* barbarisms.

Synonyma's we use indifferently, as *folk* for *people*, *Lord* for *Jehovah*, and sometime (though seldom) *God* for *Jehovah*; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the New Testament) we have the Scripture's authority, *Psal.* 4. with 53. *Heb.* 1. 6. with *Psal.* 99. 7. Where a phrase is doubtful, we have followed that which (in our own apprehension) is most genuine and edifying.

Sometime we have contracted, sometime dilated the same *Hebrew* word, both for the sense and the verse sake: which dilation we conceive to be no paraphrastical addition, no more than the contraction of a true and full translation, to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: as when we dilate, *Who healeth*, and say, *He it is who healeth*; so when we contract, *Those that stand in awe of God*, and say, *God's fearers*.

Lastly, Because some *Hebrew* words have a more full and emphatical signification, than any one *English* word can or doth sometimes express; hence we have done that sometime, which faithful translations may do, *viz.* not only to translate the word, but the emphasis of it; as אל, *Mighty God*, for *God*; ברך, *Humbly bless*, for *Bless*: *Rise to stand*, Psal. 1. for *Stand*; *Truth and faithfulness*, for *Truth*. Howbeit, for the Verse sake, we do not alway thus, yet we render the word truly, though not fully; as when we sometime say, *Rejoice*, for *Shout for joy*.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenses and characters of speech, they are such as either the *Hebrew* will unforcedly bear, or our *English* forceably calls for, or they no way change the sense; and such are printed usually in another character.

If therefore the verses are not so smooth and elegant, as some may desire or expect, let them consider, That God's Altar needs not our polishings, *Exod.* 2. for we have respected rather a plain Translation, than to smooth our verses with the sweetness of any paraphrase: and so have attended Conscience rather than Elegance, Fidelity rather than Poetry, in translating the *Hebrew* words into *English* language, and *David*'s poetry into *English* metre; that so we may sing in Sion the Lord's songs of praise, according to his own will; until he takes us from hence, and wipe away all our tears, and bid us enter into our Master's joy, to sing eternal Hallelujahs.

The

The Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. I.

O Bleſſed man that walks not in
th' advice of wicked men,
Nor ſtandeth in the ſinners way,
nor ſcorners ſeat ſits in.
2 But he upon Jehovah's law
doth ſet his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
both in the day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a planted tree,
by water-brooks, which ſhall,
In his due ſeaſon, yield his fruit,
whoſe leaf ſhall never fall:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well,
4 The wicked are not ſo;
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not ungodly men
in judgment ſtand upright,
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſtand the ſinful wight.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen furiouſly?
vain things the people muſe.
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
and princes plotting uſe,
With one conſent againſt the Lord;
againſt his Chriſt alſo.
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh;
The Lord deride them ſhall:
5 Then to them in his ire he'll ſpeak,
in's wrath ſore vex them all.
6 But I anoint my king upon
Zion my holy hill.
7 The counſel that eſtabliſh'd is
declare abroad I will.

8 The Lord to me ſaid, Thou'rt my ſon,
this day I thee begot;
Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot:
And of the earth thou ſhalt poſſeſs
the utmoſt coaſts abroad.
9 Thou ſhalt them break as potters ſherd,
and cruſh with iron rod.

10 And now, ye kings, be wiſe; be learn'd,
earth's judges ye that are:
11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
rejoyce with trembling fear.

12 Kiſs ye the Son, leſt he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way,
When his wrath but a little burns;
bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

A Pſalm of David, *when he fled from the face of* Abſalom *his ſon.*

O Lord, my foes how great are they!
how many up againſt me ſtand!
2 No help is to my ſoul, they ſay,
in God for him at any hand.
3 My ſhield and glory yet art thou,
Lord, and th' up-lifter of my head.
4 I with my voice to JAH call'd, who
from's holy hill me anſwered. Selah.

5 I laid down, ſlept, and wake did I,
for me Jehovah up did bear;
6 The folk that round againſt me lie,
ten thouſands of them I'll not fear.
7 O Lord my God, to ſave me riſe,
for all mine en'mies thou haſt ſtrcke
Upon the cheek-bone; thou likewiſe
the teeth haſt of the wicked broke.

8 This and all ſuch ſalvation,
unto Jehovah doth pertain:
Thy people ſpecially upon
thy bleſſing doth and ſhall remain.

PSAL. IV.

To the chief muſician on Neginoth. A Pſalm of David.

GOD of my juſtice, when I call,
O hear me, when diſtreſs'd,
Thou haſt enlarg'd me: ſhew me grace
and hear thou my requeſt.
2 Ye ſons of men, my glory turn
to ſhame how long will you?
How long will ye love vanity,
and ſtill deceit purſue? Selah.

3 But know, the Lord hath ſet apart
for him his gracious ſaint:
The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 Be ſtirred up, but do not ſin,
conſider ſeriouſly
Within your heart, with ſilence deep
when on your bed you lie.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſs
let ſacrificed be;
And confidently put your truſt
upon the Lord do ye.
6 Many there be that ſay, O who
will cauſe us good to ſee?
The light, Lord, of thy countenance
let on us liſted be.

7 Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart,
more than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine alſo
have much increaſed been.
8 In peace with him I will lie down,
and I my ſleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell,
thou, Lord, alone doſt make.

PSAL. V.

To the chief muſician on Nehiloth. A Pſalm of David.

O Lord, give ear to what I ſay,
my meditation underſtand,
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
voice of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voice the morning time within,
O thou, Jehovah, ſhalt it hear:
I will to thee i'th' morning time
addreſs, and will mine eyes uprear.

4 For thou'rt a God haſt no delight
in ſin; nor ill dwell with thee ſhall.
5 Fools ſhall not ſtand before thy ſight.
who miſchief work thou hat'ſt them all.
6 Thou wilt bring to deſtruction quite,
them that do lying falſhood prate:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
enter into thy houſe will I:
I in thy fear my ſelf will bow
before thy houſe of ſanctity.
8 Becauſe of mine obſerving ſpies,
Lead me forth in thy righteouſneſs;
Before my face thy way likewiſe
do thou, Jehovah, ſtraight expreſs.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
their inward part iniquities:
Their throat is as an open grave,
their tongue is ſmooth with flatteries.
10 O God, make thou them wholly waſte,
from their own plots let them fall far;
Out in their heaps of ſin them caſt;
for they againſt thee rebels are.

11 Let them who truſt in thee repoſe,
rejoyce and ever ſhouting be,
For thou defend'ſt them: yea, let thoſe
that love thy Name, be glad in thee.
12 Becauſe, Jehovah, thou wilt yield
a bleſſing to the righteous one:
And wilt him crown, as with a ſhield,
with gracious acceptation.

Secona Metr.

JEhovah, to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh:
2 My King, my God, my cry's voice hear,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice ſhalt hear,
Lord, in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my pray'r,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedneſs delight:
Nor ſhall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight.
Craftſmen of ſin thou hat'ſt all them.
Thou ſhalt him 'ſtroy that lyes:
6 The Lord will loath the bloody man,
and them that guile deviſe.

7 But I will to thy houſe draw near,
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worſhip in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
8 Conduct me in thy righteouſneſs,
by reaſon of my ſpies:
O Lord, thy ways moſt ſtraight expreſs
alſo before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
their inward part is wrong:
Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.
10 O God, make thou them wholly waſte,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of ſin them caſt;
for 'gainſt thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
ſhout ever let the ſame:
For thou defend'ſt them, glad let be
in thee that love thy name.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy bleſſing yield
unto the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a ſhield,
with acceptation.

PSAL. VI.

To the chief muſician on Neginoth upon Sheminith. A Pſalm of David.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot wrath chaſten me.
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Lord, heal me, for my bones vex'd be.
3 Alſo my ſoul is vexed ſore;
how long, Lord, wilt thou me forſake?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul releaſe:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,
and who ſhall praiſe thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groans; all night my bed
ſwims: I with tears my couch waſht have.
7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities:

Becauſe Jehovah now hath heard
the voice of theſe my weeping tears.
9 The Lord hath heard my humble ſuit,
Jehovah will receive my pray'rs.
10 Let all mine enemies be aſham'd,
and greatly troubled let them be;
Yea, let them be returned back,
and be aſhamed ſuddenly.

Second Metr.

JEhovah, O rebuke me not,
when thou ſhalt angry be:
And in thine indignation hot,
O do not chaſten me.
2 O Lord, becauſe that weak am I,
be gracious unto me:
Jehovah, heal thou me, for why?
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my ſoul is vehemently:
but thou, Lord, how long ſpace?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free;
O ſave me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
of thee no mem'ry have:
With thanks confeſs to thee who ſhall,
that is within the grave?

6 I tired am with groaning cries,
to ſwim I make my bed:
Thro' all the night my couch likewiſe
with tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
conſumed are mine eyes:
And they are old and dim become
'mongſt all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity,
away from me be gone:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan.
9 My humble ſuit for grace alſo
Jehovah doth it hear:
Jehovah will my pray'r unto
vouchſafe a gracious ear.

10 Aſham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies:
Let them return, and ſuddenly
let them be ſham'd likewiſe.

PSAL. VII.

Shiggaion of David, *which he ſang unto the Lord, concerning the words of* Cuſh *the Benjamite.*

O Lord my God, I do repoſe
my confidence in thee:
From all my perſecuting foes,
ſave and deliver me.
2 Leſt, like a renting lion, he
my ſoul in pieces tear:
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear.

3 O Lord, that art a God to me,
if this thing done have I;
And if that in my hands there be
wrongful iniquity:
4 If ill rewarded him have I,
with me who was at peace:
(Who cauſleſs was mine enemy;
yea, I did him releaſe.)

5 My ſoul purſue then let my foe,
take it, yea, tread to clay
My life, and in the duſt alſo
let him my honour lay.
6 Becauſe mine en'mies rage, ariſe,
Lord, in thy wrath up ſtand:
Awake thou up for me likewiſe,
thou judgment didſt command.

7 The peoples congregation ſo
ſhall round encompaſs thee:
And for the ſame return do thou
unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord the peoples judge ſhall be:
Jehovah, judge thou me,
After my righteouſneſs in me,
and mine integrity.

(2)

9 Let ceaſe the wicked's malice now,
but the juſt ratify:
Becauſe, O righteous God, even thou,
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 For God my ſhield, them that are right
in heart, he ſaved hath. (wight,
11 God, that doth judge the righteous
God daily kindleth wrath.

12 Unleſs that turning, he repent,
his ſword he ſharp will whet:
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
13 The inſtruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare:
His arrows ready makes for them
that perſecutors are.

14 Behold he ſhall in travail be
with vain iniquity:
And miſchief ſore conceiv'd hath he,
but ſhall bring forth a lye.
15 A pit he digged hath, likewiſe
he delved deep the ſame:
But fall'n into the ditch he is,
that he himſelf did frame.

16 His own miſchievous travail ſhall
upon his head turn down:
His dealing violent ſhall fall
likewiſe upon his crown.
17 According to his righteouſneſs,
Jehovah praiſe will I:
And to his Name a pſalm addreſs,
who is the Lord moſt high.

PSAL. VIII.

To the chief muſician upon Gittith.
A Pſalm of David.

O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
how doth thy Name excel?
Who haſt above the heavens ſet
thy Majeſty to dwell!
2 Out of the mouth of ſucking babes
thou fitteth ſtrength alſo,
That thou might'ſt ſtill thine enemies,
and ſelf-revenging foe.

3 When as thy heavens I behold,
thy fingers work which are;
The moon, together with the ſtars,
the which thou didſt prepare:
4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou ſhouldſt him have?
And what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt vouchſafe?

5 For than the angels thou haſt him
a little made more low:
With glory thou haſt crowned him,
with majeſty alſo.
6 Above thy handy-works thou haſt
giv'n him dominion:
All things thou haſt under his feet
put in ſubjection.

7 The ſheep and oxen all of them,
alſo the field beaſts: yea,
8 The fowls that in the air do fly,
and fiſhes of the ſea:

Of those that pass thro' paths of seas,
what thing soever else:
9 O Lord our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy Name excels!

PSAL. IX.

To the chief musician upon Muth Labben.
A Psalm of David.

LOrd, I'll thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim,
2 I will be glad, and joy in thee,
Most High, I'll sing thy Name.
3 In turning back, my foes they'll fall,
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
in throne sitt'st judging right.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd:
For ever, and for evermore,
thou hast their name made void.
6 Destructions (O thou foe!) are come
to end perpetual:
Thou hast 'stroy'd cities, they are gone,
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless, Jehovah shall
for evermore endure:
And unto judgment he his throne
prepared hath most sure.
8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness:
Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppressed ones,
Jehovah shall become:
A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.
10 They also that do know thy name,
in thee will put their trust:
For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that doth in Sion dwell:
The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.
12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek:
He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah, mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate:
Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from death's gate:
14 That I in Sion's daughter's gates
thy praises all may show:
And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made:
Their foot is taken in the net,
which privily they laid.
16 By judgment, which he executes,
Jehovah is made known:
The wicked's snar'd in's handy-work,
deep meditation.

17 The wicked shall be turned down
into the burning pit;
All nations that the mighty God
continue to forget.
18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but, O Jehovah, rise:
The heathen people in thy sight
let judged be likewise.
20 Jehovah, do thou put in fear,
ev'n ev'ry one of them:
That so the nations they may know
that they be sorry men. Selah.

PSAL. X.

WHy stand'st thou, Lord, far off? why
thy self in times of streight? (hid'st
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight:
Caught be they in their plots forecast.
3 For of his heart's desire
The wicked boasts: and bless he doth
the churl, that stirs God's ire.

4 The wicked one, according to
his countenance's pride,
Will not enquire; that there's no God,
so all his thoughts abide.
5 His ways do always bring forth grief;
on high thy judgments be,
Above his sight: his pressing foes,
puff at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be
From age to age, that am not yet
in ill adversity.
7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
deceits and fallacy:
Under his tongue perverseness is,
also iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
he sits: in secret dens
He slays the harmless: 'gainst the poor
his eyes down slily bends.
9 He closely lurks, as lion lurks
in den, the poor to catch:
He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
the afflicted poor doth snatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the dust
he humbly bows withal:
That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.
11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,
he hides his face away:
So that he will not see this thing,
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah, rise thou up, O God,
lift up thine hand on high:
Cast not the meek afflicted one
out of thy memory.

13 O

13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' Almighty One?
He in his heart ſaith, Thou wilt not
make inquiſition.
14 Thou ſeeſt, for thou mark'ſt wrong and (ſpight
with thy hand to repay:
The poor leaves it to thee: thou art
of fatherleſs the ſtay.
15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one,
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findeſt none.

16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal aye:
Out of his land the heathen folk
are periſhed away.
17 The meek afflicted man's deſire,
Jehovah, thou doſt hear:
Thou firmly doſt prepare their heart,
thou mak'ſt attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherleſs and poor,
that add no more he may,
The man of ſorrows from the land
with terror to diſmay.

PSAL. XI.

To the chief muſician. A Pſalm of David.

1 In the Lord do put my truſt,
how therefore do you ſay
Unto my ſoul, like as a bird,
fly to your hill away?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring prepare:
That they may ſhoot i'th' dark at them
in heart that upright are.

3 If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown:
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?
4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
the Lord's throne's in the ſky:
His eyes will view; his eye-lids too
the ſons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is,
ev'n him the Lord will prove:
His ſoul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire and brimſtone he will rain
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempeſt of their cup
ſhall be the portion.

7 Becauſe the Lord that righteous is,
all righteouſneſs doth love:
His countenance the upright One
beholding, doth approve.

PSAL. XII.

To the chief muſician upon Sheminith. A Pſalm of David.

1 SAve, O Jehovah, now, becauſe
the godly one doth ceaſe:
For from among the ſons of men
the faithful do decreaſe.
Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
ſpeaks lying vanities:
They with a flatt'ring lip do ſpeak;
with double heart likewiſe.

3 Jehovah ſhall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings:
And he ſhall cut off ev'ry tongue,
which boaſteth of great things.
4 Which thus have ſaid, we with our
prevailing pow'r ſhall get: (tongues
Are not our lips our own? for who
Lord over us is ſet?

5 Thus ſaith the Lord, For ſighs of them
that want, for poor oppreſs'd,
I now will riſe, from ſuch as puff
at him, will give him reſt.
6 Jehovah's words, pure words they be
as ſilver that is try'd,
In earthen furnace ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.
(ſhalt
7 Thou ſhalt them keep, O Lord, thou
preſerve them ev'ry one,
For evermore, in ſafety from
this generation.
8 The wicked men on ev'ry ſide
do walk preſumptuouſly,
When vileneſs by the ſons of men
exalted is on high.

PSAL. XIII.

To the chief muſician. A Pſalm of David.

1 JEhovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me? what, for aye?
How long wilt thou ſo cloſely hide
from me thy face away?
2 How long ſhall I in ſoul conſult,
in heart's grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be my deadly foe?

3 Conſider me, O Lord my God,
and anſwer me likewiſe,
Leſt that I ſleep the ſleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſhould ſay,
Againſt him I prevail:
Leſt thoſe that trouble me rejoyce
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have ſet my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon:
My heart ſhall very much rejoyce
in thy ſalvation.
6 Unto Jehovah ſongs of praiſe
ſing joyfully will I,
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

PSAL. XIV.

To the chief muſician. A Pſalm of David.

1 THe fool in's heart ſaith, There's no
they are corrupt each one, (God:
Abominable works they do.
that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked down
on ſon of men, to ſee
If any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are;
they all aside are gone:
There is not any that doth good,
no, not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on God they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted sore they were;
For God i'th' generation is
of such as righteous are.
6 The counsel of the poor oppress
ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Isr'el's health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity,
When God shall turn, Jacob shall joy,
glad Israel shall be.

PSAL. XV.

A Psalm of David.

O Lord, who's he within thy tent,
a sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteousness;
And he who from his heart doth speak
the words of faithfulness.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his neighbour hurt:
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile:
but those the Lord that fear,
He honours them; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor gives his coin to usury,
nor take a bribe doth he
Against the harmless: thus who doth,
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Michtam, or a Golden Psalm of David.

O Mighty God, preserve thou me,
for upon thee I rest:
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord,
my soul, thou hast profest:
My goodness reacheth not to thee:
3 But to the saints on earth:
And to them that are excellent,
in whom is all my mirth.

4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their griefs shall multiply:
Their blood drink offrings I'll not pour,
their names my lips shall fly.
5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance:
So is he likewise of my cup
thou dost maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fall'n are unto me
in pleasant places are:
Yea goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.

7 I will Jehovah humbly bless
who counsels me aright:
My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.

8 Before me I the Lord have set,
as present evermore:
Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore.
9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much
my glory's glad withal:
Moreover also dwell in hope
my flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in death's estate to be:
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life,
fulness of joys before
Thy presence; and at thy right-hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

A Psalm of David.

Jehovah, hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my pray'r, that goes
from lips that do not lye.
2 My judgment from thy face let come,
thine eyes let see the right,
Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.

3 Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
and yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress
I am resolv'd in mind.
4 For what concerns the works of men,
by thy lips words have I,
The paths of him that doth destroy,
observed heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way,
Lest otherwise at any time,
my footsteps go astray.
6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
O God, on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
hear thou my speech withal.

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that trust on thee repose:
O thou that sav'st by thy right-hand,
from self up-lifting foes.
8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me hide;
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
who waste me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
boast with their mouth likewise:
11 They round us in our steps, on earth
they set their bow'd down eyes.
12 He like a roaring lion is,
that ready is to tear;
In secret places sits, as he
a renting lion were.

13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
make him bow down, O Lord:
O set my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.
14 From mortal men thy hand, O Lord,
from men that mortal are;
And of this passing world who have
within this life their share.

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also:
Their sons are fill'd: their residue
they leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall very clearly see:
And waking with thine image, I
shall satisfied be.

PSAL. XVIII.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David, *the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from all his enemies, and from the hand of* Saul: *and he said*;

I'll dearly love thee, Lord, my strength,
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise,
And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies:
My safety's horn, my tower likewise.
3 Upon Jehovah I will call;
Who to be praised worthy is,
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Death's sorrows me incompassed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hell's pangs me round invironed,
The snares of death prevented me.
6 In my straights on the Lord call'd I,
And to my God cry'd: he did hear
My voice from's temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then th' earth did shake & quake like-wise:
Mov'd hills, foundations shook at's ire.
8 Smoke from his nostrils did arise,
And from his mouth devouring fire;
By it the coals enkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd,
And he descended; also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherubs rode apace,
Yea, on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
His covert round about him drew,
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightness that before him was
His thickned clouds did pass; likewise
Hail-stones and coals of fire did pass.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundred forth also;
Within the heavens in his ire:
The Highest caus'd his voice to go,
Hail-stones and burning coals of fire,
14 Yea, he his arrows did send out,
And bruising, he them scattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters past
Were seen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blast
Of thy displeasure's breath, O Lord.
16 He from above sent, he me set,
The waters great he drew me fro:
17 From my strong foes me free he set.
From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity.
Yet was the Lord for me a stay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He sav'd me; for he did delight
20 In me. The Lord repay'd me so,
According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Because I kept the Lord's commands,
Nor I from God went wickedly.
22 For judgments all were in my sight;
Nor from me his decrees put I.
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

(3)

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
According as I did aright;
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight.
25 With persons merciful that are,
Thou merciful thy self wilt show:
Thou upright wilt thy self declare,
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare:
But thou wilt turn thy self away,
Against them all that froward are.
27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk: but high looks suppress.
28 But thou wilt light my lamp: the Lord
My God will lighten my darkness.

29 For thro' a troop by thee I ride:
And by my God leap'd o'er a wall.
30 God's ways entire, the Lord's word try'd
That trust in him, he's shield to all.
31 For who in God the Lord but he?
Or who a rock our God beside?
32 It's God with strength that girdeth me,
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the roe,
And on my high place makes me stand.
34 Mine arms do break the brazen bow:
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy saving health the shield
Thou hast bestowed upon me:
And thy right-hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

(4)

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
So that my ankles did not slide.
37 My foes pursue I, and o'ercharge,
I turn'd not till they were destroy'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.

39 For

39 For thou haſt girded me likewiſe
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou haſt ſubdued under me,
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe.
40 My foes their necks thou gaveſt me,
That I might waſte mine enemies.
41 They cry'd, but none to ſave they find;
To God, but with no anſwer meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i' th' wind,
And caſt them out as dirt i' th' ſtreet.

43 And thou haſt me delivered
From people that contentious be,
Thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head,
The folk I knew not ſhall ſerve me.
44 They'll at firſt hearing me obey:
Themſelves ſhall ſtrangers yield to me.
45 The ſtrangers ſons ſhall fade away,
And from their cloſets frighted be.

(5)

46 Live, Lord, and let my rock be bleſt:
God of my health, exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge expreſt,
And brings down people under me.
48 He ſav'd me from mine enemies,
And thou didſt lift me higher than
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe:
And freed me from the violent man.

49 I will therefore to thee confeſs
With thanks the heathen folk among;
Jehovah, to thy Name expreſs
My praiſes will I in a ſong.
50 He giveth great ſalvation
Unto his king; and doth diſplay
His mercy to 's anointed one;
To David and his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX.

To the chief muſician. A Pſalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
the Majeſty of God:
And forth the firmament doth ſhow
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day ſpeaks to day, night hath likewiſe
knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither ſpeech nor language is,
where their voice is not heard.

4 The coaſts of all the earth throughout,
their line is gone unto:
The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.
5 A tabernacle he in thoſe
hath pitched for the ſun:
Who, bridegroom-like, from's chamber goes,
glad giant's race to run.

6 The utmoſt end of heavens fro
his courſe and compaſſing,
To th'ends thereof: from's heat alſo
there hidden is no thing.

(6)

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
and doth the ſoul convert:
Jehovah's teſtimony ſure
makes wiſe the ſimple heart.
8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lord's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth abide for aye:
The truth Jehovah's judgments are,
and wholly right are they.
10 Than gold, than much refined gold,
more to be prized far:
Than honey ſweeter manifold;
and honey-comb they are.

11 Thy ſervant he moreover is
admoniſhed from hence:
In keeping of the ſame likewiſe
great is the recompence.
12 Who can his errors throughly know?
from ſecret faults cleanſe me:
And from preſumptuous ſins alſo,
keep thou thy ſervant free.

13 O let them never over me
uſurp dominion:
Then clear and upright ſhall I be
from great tranſgreſſion.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart,
let acceptable be,
Lord, in thy ſight, my rock who art,
and my redeemer free.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief muſician. A Pſalm of David.

I'th' day of ſore affliction,
the Lord to thee attend,
The Name of Jacob's mighty God,
thee mightily defend.
2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion ſtrengthen thee.
3 Mind all thy gifts, and ſacrifice,
accepted let it be.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart;
thy counſel all fulfil.
5 We in thy perfect ſaving health
rejoyce with ſhouting will:
And in the Name of our God, we
our banners will erect,
When as thy ſupplications all
Jehovah ſhall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
ſave his anointed dear,
With ſaving ſtrength of his right-hand;
from's holy heaven he'll hear.
7 In chariots ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet:
But of the Lord our God, the name
we never will forget.

8 So we ariſe, and ſtand upright,
they are brought down and fall.
9 Save, Lord, and let the king us hear,
when unto him we call.

PSAL. XXI.

To the chief muſician. A Pſalm of David.

JEhovah, in thy ſtrength
the king ſhall joyful be:
And joy in thy ſalvation
how veh'mently ſhall he!

2 Thou

2 Thou granted haſt to him
that which his heart deſir'd;
And thou haſt not with-holden back
that which his lips requir'd. Selah.

3 For with bleſſings of good
thou haſt prevented him:
Thou on his head, of fineſt gold,
haſt ſet a diadem.
4 Of thee he asked life;
thou didſt it freely give:
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In thy ſalvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour haſt, and majeſty
likewiſe upon him ſet.
6 For thou for evermore
haſt him for bleſſings made:
Thou mak'ſt him with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Becauſe that in the Lord
the king doth truſt, and he,
Through mercy of the higheſt One,
ſhall not removed be.
8 Thine hand ſhall find out all
that en'mies are to thee:
And thy right-hand ſhalt find out them
of thee that haters be.

9 Thou ſitt'ſt as fiery ov'n,
them in times of thine ire:
The Lord will ſwallow them in's wrath,
and them conſume with fire.
10 Thou wilt deſtroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongſt
the ſons of men their ſeed:

11 Becauſe againſt thee they
an evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have deviſ'd,
but cannot work their end.
12 For thou ſhalt turn their back
whenever thou ſhalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy ſtrings,
full right againſt their face.

13 Jehovah, in thy ſtrength
on high extolled be:
And we will ſing; yea, praiſe with pſalms
thy mighty pow'r will we.

PSAL. XXII.

To the chief muſician upon Aijeleth-ſhahar. A Pſalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore haſt thou
forſaken me? and why
Art thou ſo far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?
2 My God, I in the day-time cry,
but me thou doſt not hear;
Alſo by night, and unto me,
no quiet reſt is there.

3 Nevertheleſs thou holy art,
who conſtantly doſt dwell
Among the thankful praiſes of
thy people Iſrael.

4 Our fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence,
They truſted have, and thou to them
didſt give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preſerved ſound:
In thee they put their confidence
and nought did them confound.
6 But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very ſcorn:
And I among the people am
deſpiſed as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
a ſcoff at me do make:
They with contempt ſhoot out the lip
the head in ſcorn they ſhake.
8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himſelf,
let him now rid him quite:
Let him deliver him, becauſe
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didſt forth take:
When I was on my mother's breaſt,
to hope thou didſt me make.
10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee:
Yea, from my mother's belly thou
haſt been a God to me.

(2)

11 Be not thou far away from me;
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.
12 Great many bulls on ev'ry ſide
have me encompaſſed:
The mighty bulls of Baſhan have
me round environed.

13 With their wide open'd mouths on me
they gaping ſo appear:
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were:
14 Like waters I am ſpilt, my bones
diſjointed are likewiſe:
Like unto melted wax, my heart
amidſt my bowels lies.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſherd dry'd;
and my tongue cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws; and to the duſt
of death brought me thou haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſs'd me about,
th' aſſembly me beſet
Of wicked ones; they pierced thro'
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view.
18 My clothes among them they did part,
lots for my coat they threw.
19 But thou, Lord, be not far, my ſtrength,
haſte thou to ſuccour me.
20 My ſoul from ſword, my darling from
the pow'r of dogs ſet free.

21 Out from the lion's mouth alſo,
O ſaved that I were!

For

For thou from horns of unicorns
didst me vouchsafe to hear.
22 Thy Name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:
Amidst the congregation, I
will praises give to thee.
(3)
23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise;
all Jacob's seed do ye
Him glorify: and dread him, all
ye Israel's seed that be.
24 For he th' affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth despise:
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,
my praise is of thee still:
Before them that in reverence,
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek shall eat, and be suffic'd:
Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek; your heart shall live
unto perpetual aye.
(shall,
27 All th' ends of th' earth remember
and turn unto the Lord:
And thee all heathen families
to worship shall accord.
28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdom appertain:
Likewise among the nations he
is Ruler Sovereign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall
all who to dust descend;
(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon:
Which to the Lord shall counted be
a generation.

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be;
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

PSAL. XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE Lord to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.
2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lie:
He leads me to the waters still.
3 Restore my soul doth he:
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade altho'
I walk, I'll fear none ill:
For thou with me, thy rod also
thy staff me comfort will.
5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread,
in presence of my foes:
Thou dost anoint with oyl my head,
my cup it overflows.
6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me:
And in the Lord's house dwell I shall
so long as days shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THE earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it:
The habitable world is his
and they thereon that sit.
2 For its foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water-floods upon
most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of sanctity,
who shall there stand also?
4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lyes,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
shall from the Lord receive:
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.
6 This is the progeny
that seek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be;
this Jacob is, Selah.
(2)
7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
and doors that last for aye,
Be ye lift up, that enter in
the King of Glory may.
8 This glorious King, who's he?
Jehovah puissant:
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battle valiant.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
and doors that last for aye,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
the King of Glory may.
10 The glorious King, O say,
who is it that may be?
The Lord of armies in array,
the glorious King is he. Selah.

PSAL. XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O Lord,
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; nor let
my foes joy over me.
3 Yea, let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulness:
But let them all ashamed be,
who causlessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah, to me show;
thy paths make me discern:
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn:
6 For of my health thou art the God;
on thee I wait all day.
Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,
for they have been for aye.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses,
to mind, O do not take:

O mind me in thy tenderneſs,
Lord, for thy goodneſs ſake.
8 The Lord's good and upright, therefore
he'll ſinners teach the way.
9 The meek he will in judgment guide,
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too:
To them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.
11 For thy name's ſake, Jehovah, I
do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

(2)

12 Who fears the Lord him he will teach
the way that he ſhall chuſe;
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe; his ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.
14 The ſecret of the Lord's with thoſe
that do him reverence:
And of his cov'nant he to thoſe
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah ſet:
For it is he that will ſet free
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy ſhow:
For I am in a lonely caſe,
afflicted poor alſo.

17 My ſtreights of heart enlarged be:
bring me from my diſtreſs.
18 My pain and mine affliction ſee;
and all my ſins releaſe.
19 My foes mark, for they many be,
and cruelly me hate.
20 My ſoul keep; free me, nor let me
be 'ſham'd, who on thee wait.

21 Let ſoundneſs and integrity
keep me, who truſt in thee.
22 From all his troubles Iſrael,
O God, do thou ſet free.

PSAL. XXVI.

A Pſalm of David.

JUdge me, O Lord, for walk I do
in mine integrity:
Upon the Lord I truſt alſo,
ſlide therefore ſhall not I.
2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewiſe,
my reins and my heart try.
3 Becauſe thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.

4 With perſons vain I have not ſate,
nor with diſſemblers gone.
5 Church of malignants I do hate,
and ſit the wicked from.
6 In cleanneſs waſh my hands I will,
ſo, Lord, thy altar round:
7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
and all thy wonders ſound.

8 Thy houſe's habitation dear,
O Lord, in love have I:
The place and tabernacle where
reſides thy Majeſty.

9 Let not my ſoul with ſinners lie,
with men of blood my life:
10 In whoſe hands guile, and bribery
in their right-hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me; for I
walk in mine uprightneſs:
My foot ſtands right; the Lord will I
in church aſſembly bleſs.

PSAL. XXVII.

A Pſalm of David.

THe Lord my light is, and my health,
what ſhall make me diſmay'd?
The Lord is of my life the ſtrength,
who ſhall make me afraid?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies
and foes, in battle come,
Againſt me, to eat up my fleſh,
they ſtumbled, and fell down.

3 If that an hoſt againſt me come
my heart undaunted is:
If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing I asked of the Lord,
which ſtill I will requeſt:
That I of all my life the days
may in the Lord's houſe reſt:

To view the beauty of the Lord,
and in his temple ſeek.
5 For in his tent i' th' evil day,
he will me hidden keep.
He will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavilion:
And will me highly lift upon
the rock's munition.

6 Moreover, at this time mine head
on high ſhall lifted be
Above mine enemies, who do
about encompaſs me.
Therefore in's tent I'll ſacrifice
of joy an offering.
Unto Jehovah ſing will I;
yea, I will praiſes ſing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,
me, O Jehovah, hear:
Have mercy alſo upon me,
and unto me give ear.
8 O ſeek ye for my countenance;
(when as thou ſaidſt to me)
Lord, I will ſeek thy countenance,
mine heart did anſwer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore;
Thy ſervant put thou not away
in thy diſpleaſure ſore.
O God of my ſalvation,
do not from me depart:
Nor yet forſake me utterly,
for thou my helper art.

10 My father and my mother both,
tho' they do me forſake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himſelf me take.

11 Jehovah, teach thou me the way,
and be a guide to me.
In righteous paths, becauſe of them
that mine obſervers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witneſs falſe againſt me ſtand,
and breathe out cruelties:
13 Which had o'ercome me, but that I
believed for to ſee,
Jehovah's goodneſs in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy ſelf there ſtrengthning ſtay:
And ſo thy heart he ſtrengthen ſhall:
wait on the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. XXVIII.

A Pſalm of David.

JEhovah unto thee I cry,
My rock, be thou not deaf from me,
Leſt thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go ſhould be.
2 The voice of my requeſts hear thou
For grace, when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
Thine oracle of ſanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteouſneſs:
That peace unto their neighbours ſay,
But in their hearts is wickedneſs.
4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give them like to their handy-works,
And render unto them their deeds.

5 Becauſe unto Jehovah's works
They did not wiſe attention yield,
Neither unto his handy-works,
He will them waſte, and not up build,
6 The Lord be bleſt, for heard hath he
The voice of my requeſt for grace;
The Lord's my ſtrength, and ſhield to me,
My heart ſtay'd on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladneſs ſhow,
And with my ſong I'll him confeſs.
8 Jehovah his anointed to
Their ſtrength and tower of ſafety is.
8 Salvation on thy folk beſtow,
And bleſs thou thine inheritance:
Unto eternity alſo
Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common tunes.

9 Save Lord thy people, bleſs alſo
thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity unto
them feed and them advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

A Pſalm of David.

O Ye the ſons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency alſo.
2 Unto the Lord do ye aſcribe
his glorious name renown;
In beauty of his holineſs
bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is
the God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters ſet.
4 Jehovah's voice is full of pow'r,
the Lord's voice glorious.
5 The Lord's voice cedars breaks, the Lord
breaks thoſe in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to ſkip,
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful unicorn,
the hill of Syrion.
7 Jehovah's voice like flames of fire,
Jehovah's voice doth make,
8 The deſart ſhake: Jehovah makes
the Kadeſh deſart ſhake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hinds to (calve,
and makes the forreſt bare:
But his own glory he within
his temple doth declare.
10 Jehovah on the deluge ſat,
the Lord ſits ever king.
11 The Lord to's folk gives ſtrength, the (Lord
them bleſſed peace will bring.

PSAL. XXX.

A Pſalm and Song at the dedication of the houſe of David.

LOrd, I will thee extol on high,
for thou haſt made me riſe;
And joyful haſt not made to be
o'er me mine enemies.
2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou haſt made me whole.
3 Jehovah thou out of the grave
hath raiſed up my ſoul.

From pit's deſcent thou quickneds me,
4 O ſing unto the Lord,
And ye his ſaints give thanks when ye
his holineſs record.
5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth ſtay:
If weeping lodge at ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my proſp'rous ſtate I ſaid,
now ſhall I never ſlide,
7 Lord, by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountain faſt abide.
8 Thou hid'ſt thy face, I troubled was,
Lord I to thee did cry:
Alſo my humble ſuit for grace
unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me, O Jehovah, hear,
and on me mercy have:
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
and helper me to ſave.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned haſt:
With joy thou didſt me gird alſo,
and off my ſackcloth caſt.

12 So ſhall my glory ſing thy praiſe,
and never ſilent be;
Jehovah, O my God, always
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
let me be ſhamed never:
Accordingly as thou art juſt,
O do thou me deliver.
2 Bow down to me thine ear with ſpeed,
let me deliverance have,
My rock of ſtrength, and houſe of fence,
O be thou me to ſave.

3 Becauſe a rock thou me unto
and fortreſs mine wilt be:
Therefore for thy name ſake, O do
thou lead and guide thou me.
4 O pull thou me out of the net,
which to enſnare me they
Full privily for me have ſet:
becauſe thou art my ſtay.

5 Into thy hands my ſpirit I
repoſing do commit:
Jehovah God of verity,
thou haſt redeemed it.
6 Who lying vanities embrace,
ſuch men have I abhorr'd;
But as for me, I wholly place
my truſt upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
and joy, becauſe that thou
Didſt view my ſtraits, in anguiſh ſad
my ſoul thou diddeſt know.
8 And thou haſt not encloſed me
within the enemies hand:
But in the place of liberty
thou mad'ſt my feet to ſtand.

[2]

9 O Lord, becauſe diſtreſs'd am I,
in mercy ſend relief!
My ſoul, my belly, and mine eye,
conſumed are with grief.
10 Becauſe my life with ſorrow quails,
with ſighs my years decay:
And for my ſins my vigour fails,
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a ſcorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to:
A fear to friends, they that me ſpie
without, did flee me fro.
12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory;
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n ſuch an one am I.

13 Becauſe that I of all the rout
the ſlandering did hear:
On every ſide me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they againſt me did
together council take,
They craftily have purpoſed,
my life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah, upon thee
my confidence doth ſtand;
I ſaid thou art a God to me.
15 My times are in thy hand;
From the hands of mine enemies
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewiſe
that my purſuers be.

[3]

16 Thy countenance to ſhine upon,
thy ſervant do thou make:
O give to me ſalvation,
ev'n for thy mercies ſake.
17 O Lord, let me not be aſham'd,
for call'd on thee I have:
O let the wicked men be ſham'd,
and ſilent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be ſilenced;
'gainſt him that is upright,
That do ſuch grievous ſpeeches ſpread
in pride and in deſpite.
19 Oh how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and truſt in thee before
the ſons of earthly men!

20 Thou in the ſecret of thy face,
ſhalt hide them from man's pride,
From ſtrife of tongues in covert place
thou ſhalt them ſafely hide.
21 O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
becauſe he hath made known
His kindneſs wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haſte ſaid, I am caſt
out from before thine eyes;
My ſuit for grace yet heard thou haſt,
when I to thee did cry.
23 O love the Lord all ye his ſaints,
the faithful he doth guard,
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax ſtrong,
All whoſoever hopefully
do for Jehovah long.

PSAL. XXXII.

A Pſalm of David, *Maſchil.*

1 OH bleſſed is the man to whom
treſpaſs is pardoned,
And he to whom tranſgreſſion
is wholly covered.
2 O bleſſed is the man to whom
the Lord imputes not ſin;
And he who ſuch a ſpirit hath
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilſt I did ſilence keep,
with age did wear away,
By reaſon of my roaring cry,
continuing all the day.
4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night;
That into ſummers ſcorching drought,
my moiſture turned quite. Selah.

5 My ſinful treſpaſs unto thee
I have acknowledged,

And my perverſe iniquity
I have not covered.
Againſt my ſelf my ſins ſaid I,
I'll to the Lord confeſs;
And then of mine iniquity
thou didſt the ſin releaſe. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding time ſhall pray;
Surely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him ſhall not they.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou ſhalt
from trouble ſet me free:
Thou with ſongs of deliverance
ſhall round encompaſs me. Selah.

8 To thee I will inſtruction give,
teach thee likewiſe will I
The way wherein thou ſhouldeſt go,
I'll guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not like the horſe and mule
which do not underſtand,
Whoſe mouths with bridle-bit we rule,
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
their ſorrows do abound:
But him that on the Lord relies,
ſhall mercy compaſs round.
11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce:
And all in heart that upright be,
ſhout forth with chearful voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE juſt in God rejoyce,
praiſe well th' upright doth ſuit.
2 Praiſe God with harp, with pſaltry ſing
to him on ten ſtring'd lute.
3 A new ſong ſing to him,
aloud play skilfully:
4 Becauſe Jehovah's word is right,
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteouſneſs,
and alſo equity:
The earth is fully furniſh'd with
the Lord's benignity.
6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame;
And by the ſpirit of his mouth,
all th' armies of the ſame.

7 The waters of the ſea
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in ſtore houſes
he layeth up the deep.
8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear;
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him rev'rence bear.

9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly ſtaid.
10 The Lord doth bring to nought
the heathen counſel wiſe;
He makes to be of none effect
what people do deviſe.

11 The counſel of the Lord
abide for ever ſhall:
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O bleſſed nation,
whoſe God Jehovah is;
And people whom for heritage
he choſen hath for his.
13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all ſons of men views well.
14 Look from his dwelling place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the ſame.
16 By multitude of hoſts
no king himſelf doth ſave,
Nor yet by multitude of ſtrength
they ſtrong deliverance have.

17 A horſe a vain thing is
to be a ſaviour;
Nor ſhall he work deliverance
by greatneſs of his pow'r.
18 On them that do him fear,
lo is Jehovah's eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To ſave alive in death,
their ſoul from death to free.
20 Our ſoul doth for Jehovah wait;
our help and ſhield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
in's holy name truſt we:
Thy mercy Lord, let be on us
like as we truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

A Pſalm of David, *when he changed his behaviour before* Abimelech, *who drave him away, and he departed.*

I Will the Lord in ſeaſons all
bleſs in humility,
And in my mouth his praiſes ſhall,
abide continually.
2 My ſoul ſhall in Jehovah make
with joy her boaſting chear:
The humble ſhall great pleaſure take
when they hereof ſhall hear.

3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnifie;
And let us all herein agree,
to lift his name on high.
4 When I Jehovah ſought unto,
then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered alſo
from all that was my fear.

5 They look'd to him and lightned were,
no ſhame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear,
and ſav'd from troubles all.
7 The Lord his Angel ev'ry where
incampeth round about

Each

Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taſte and ſee likewiſe;
O great is that man's bleſſedneſs
whoſe truſt on him relies!
9 O ſee that ye Jehovah fear,
his holy ones that be!
Becauſe that ſuch as do him fear
no want at all ſhall ſee.

10 Yong lions they are brought to want
and ſuffer lack of food:
But they that fear the Lord, no want
ſhall have of any good.

(2)

11 O come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear;
And I will you inſtruct how ye
the Lord aright ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man whoſe heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
proſperity to ſee?

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips alſo
from ſpeaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil, and do good,
ſeek peace and it purſue.
15 Upon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth ſet his eye;
And likewiſe he doth bow his ear,
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is ſet againſt
them that do wickedly.
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.
17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the Lord doth hear their call;
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is ſuch unto
as broken-hearted be;
Whoſe ſpirit contrite is alſo,
ev'n ſuch ones ſave will he.
19 The juſt man's griefs are many a one,
from all God ſets him free;
20 He keepeth all his bones that none
of them ſhall broken be.

21 Evil ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
and whoſoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
ſhall ſure be deſolate.
22 Their ſouls that do Jehovah ſerve,
he freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly ſhall any ſwerve,
that put their truſt in him.

PSAL. XXXV.

A Pſalm of David.

PLead Lord with them that with me (plead,
Againſt them fight that fight with me.
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the ſpear and ſtop the way
'gainſt them that my purſuers be;
And to my ſoul Oh do thou ſay,
I am ſalvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and ſham'd
That ſeek my ſoul how they may ſpill.
Let them be turned back and ſham'd
That in their thoughts deviſe mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
God's Angel let them drive alſo.
6 Let dark and ſlippery be their way,
God's Angel drive them to and fro.

7 For cauſleſly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net;
They cauſleſly have digged it,
That they therein my ſoul may get.
8 Let ſeize upon him unaware
Deſtruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himſelf inſnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

9 My ſoul ſhall in the Lord rejoyce,
In his ſalvation joyful be.
10 My bones ſhall ſay as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee,
Who ſett'ſt the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too ſtrong:
Yea, ſuch as poor and needy be,
From him that ſpoileth him with wrong?

(2)

11 Falſe witneſſes did up ariſe,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewiſe
Whereby my ſoul might ſpoiled be.
13 But as for me, when ſick they were,
My cloathing then of ſackcloth was:
My ſoul I bow'd with faſts, my pray'r
Did back into my boſom paſs.

14 As he my friend and brother were
So my behaviour I have kept:
I bowed down with heavy chear
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my wo to ſee
And they together gathered were:
Yea, th' abjects 'gainſt me gathered be,
And reſtleſs me unwitting tear.

16 They mocking paraſites among,
In feaſts do gnaſh their teeth at me.
17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on?
My ſoul from their deſtruction free:
My darling free from lions ſet.
18 So will I give thee thanks always
Within the congregation great:
Among much people I'll thee praiſe.

(3)

19 O let them not rejoyce o'er me,
That are my wrongful enemies:
And they that hate me cauſleſly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Becauſe they do not ſpeak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Againſt them plots of guilefulneſs,
That in the land for peace are bent.

(been,

21 Their mouth 'gainſt me hath open'd
And ſaid, ah, ah, our eye it ſaw.

22 Lord be not silent, thou hast seen;
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Arise and to my judgment wake,
My God and Lord unto my plea.
24 Lord judge me for thy justice sake,
My God lest o'er me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within,
Aha, our souls desire have we:
Now have we quite up swallowed him,
Oh let them never say of me.
26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once, who at my hurt are glad;
Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,
With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,
That favour do my righteous cause:
Yea let them say continually,
Extolled be the Lord with praise,
Who in his servants faring well
Doth his delightful pleasure take.
28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell:
And of thy praise all day shall speak.

PSAL. XXXVI.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David, *the servant of the Lord.*

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured wise,
Within my heart, the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering,
Until that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile
which from his mouth proceed,
He hath left off for to be wise,
and do the godly deed.
4 He when he lieth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate:
He sets himself in no good way.
He doth not evil hate.

5 Thy mercy O Jehovah is
within the heavens high:
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Like mountains great thy righteousness;
thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep: thou sav'st, O Lord,
both man and beast also.

7 O God, thy loving kindness is
of wondrous excellence:
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons put confidence.
8 They of the fatness of thy house
unto the full shall take;
And of the stream of thy delights
to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
light in thy light we see:
O stretch thy loving kindness forth
to such as 'knowledge thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart,
stretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them
that work iniquities:
They are cast down and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

FRet not thy self because of them
that evil workers be;
Nor envious be against the men
that work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the grass,
cut quickly down are they;
And like unto the tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
and be thou doing good:
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.
4 See that thou set thy heart's delight
also upon the Lord:
And then the wishes of thine heart
to thee he will afford.

5 Rowl on the Lord thy way; trust him,
and he'll it bring to pass.
6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth,
thy judgment as noon days.
7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou stay:
Fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way:

Nor at the man who brings to pass
the crafts he doth devise.
8 Cease ire and wrath, leave to do ill
thy self fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting down to fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while and then,
the wicked shall not be:
Yea thou shall diligently mark
his place and it not see.
11 But humble men th' inheritance
shall of the earth possess;
Also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just
gnashing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him because
his day at hand he seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out their sword,
and bent their bow have they
To cast the poor and needy down,
to kill th' upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
their bows shall broken be.
16 The just man's little better is,
than wicked's treasury.

17 For

17 For th' arms of wicked ſhall be broke,
the Lord the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The Lord doth know upright men's days,
and their lot is for aye.

19 They never ſhall aſhamed be
in any time of ill;
And when the days of famine come,
then ſhall they have their fill.
20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat ſhall decay:
They ſhall conſume, yea into ſmoak
they ſhall conſume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay;
Whereas the juſt man mercy ſhows,
and freely gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed be,
the earth inherit ſhall:
And they that of him curſed are
by cutting down ſhall fall.

23 The footſteps of a godly man
are ordered aright,
Ev'n by the Lord, and alſo he
doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be utterly down caſt,
Becauſe Jehovah with his hand
doth yet uphold him faſt.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, ſo that his ſeed
for bread have beggars been.
26 But ev'ry day he's merciful,
and lends: his ſeed is bleſt.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at reſt.

28 Becauſe the Lord doth judgment love,
his ſaints forſakes not he:
Kept ever are they; but cut off
the ſinner's ſeed ſhall be.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak,
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 The law of his God is in's heart,
none of his ſteps ſhall ſtray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Jehovah will not ſuch an one
leave up into his hand:
Nor any ſuch will he condemn
when judged he doth ſtand.

(4)

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and he ſhall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked ſee thou ſhalt.
35 The wicked man I have beheld
in mighty power to be;
And ſpreading ſo himſelf abroad
like as a green bay-tree.

36 Nevertheleſs he paſt away,
and lo then was not he:
Moreover, I did ſeek for him,
but found he could not be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th' upright one attend?
Becauſe that unto ſuch a man
peace is the latter end.

38 But ſuch men as tranſgreſſors be
together periſh ſhall:
The latter end ſhall be cut off
of men ungodly all.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth of Jehovah come:
He is their ſtrength to them in times
that are moſt troubleſome.

40 Yea help and free them will the Lord,
he ſhall deliver them
From wicked men, becauſe that they
do put their truſt in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

A Pſalm of David, *to bring to Remembrance.*

IN wrath, Lord do not me chaſtiſe:
And in thy rage correct not me.
2 For ſore thine hand upon me lies,
In me thine arrows faſtned be.
3 There is no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
Becauſe thy wrath on me doth lye:
Nor in my bones is any reſt,
Becauſe of mine iniquity.

4 Becauſe that mine iniquities
Above my head aſcended are;
Like as an heavy burden lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds ſtink and corrupt are grown,
My fooliſhneſs doth make it ſo,
6 I troubled am and much bow'd down,
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathſome ſore,
And there's no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
8 Weak am I and ſore broke, I roar
By reaſon of my ſore diſtreſs.
9 With thee, Lord, is all my deſire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth tire,
And mine eyes ſight is gone from me.

11 My ſore my lovers ſtand there fro,
My friends ſtand off, my kinſmen eke,
12 Who ſeek my life, lay ſnares alſo,
Who ſeek my hurt they miſchief ſpeak,
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I did not hear;
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whoſe mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I
And in whoſe mouth reproofs none were,
15 For I, O Lord, on thee rely,
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me, becauſe, ſaid I,
Elſe they will joy o'er me with pride:
Themſelves 'gainſt me they magnifie,
When as my feet doth ſlip aſide.

17 For I to halt am ready ſtill,
Alſo my grief abides with me,
18 For I declare my treſpaſs will,
And for my ſin will ſorry be.
19 Yet ne'ertheleſs mine enemies
They lively are, and ſtrong alſo,
Who cauſeleſly me hate, likewiſe,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover, they that for my good
Do render evil unto me:
Becauſe that I do follow good,
To me they adverſaries be.
21 Jehovah do not me forſake,
From me O do not far depart
22 My God haſte to my reſcue make,
O Lord, who my ſalvation art.

PSAL. XXXIX.

To the chief Muſician, even to Jeduthun, A Pſalm of David.

I Said I will look to my ways,
leſt I ſin with my tongue:
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I
the wicked am among.
2 With ſilence I as dumb abode,
My mouth I did refrain
From ſpeaking of the thing that's good,
and ſtirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while I was muſing long,
In me the fire inkindled was,
then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days
let me the meaſure learn:
That what a momentary thing
I am, I may diſcern.

5 Behold thou mad'ſt my days a ſpan,
mine age is nought to thee:
At's beſt eſtate, ſure every man
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure man walks in an empty ſhow,
vain ſtir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who ſhall the ſame up take.

(2)

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is ſet on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 I ſilent was and ſhut my mouth,
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroke away from me,
by thy hands blow I waſte.

11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
Thou blaſts his beauty like a moth,
ſure each man's vanity.
12 Lord hear my prayer, hark to my cry,
nor at my tears ſtill be:
For as my fathers all am I,
ſtrange ſojourner with thee.

13 O turn aſide a while me fro,
that I may ſtrength recall,
Before that I from hence ſhall go,
and be no more at all.

PSAL. XL.

A Pſalm of David.

WIth expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently;
And he inclined unto me,
he alſo heard my cry.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the miry clay;
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
he 'ſtabliſhed my way.

3 A new ſong put he in my mouth,
our God's praiſe to record;
Which many ſhall behold and fear,
and truſt upon the Lord.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
doth make his truſt abide;
Nor doth the proud reſpect, nor ſuch
to lies as turn aſide.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
haſt many wonders wrought;
And likewiſe towards us thou haſt
conceiv'd many a thought.
Their ſum cannot be reckon'd up
in order unto thee;
Would I declare and ſpeak of them,
beyond account they be.

6 Thou ſacrifice and offering
didſt not at all deſire,
Thou boar'ſt mine ear, no ſin off'ring,
nor burnt one doſt require.
7 Then ſaid I, lo I come: it's writ
i' th' books roll thus of me,
8 To do thy will my God I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the congregation great,
thy righteouſneſs I ſhew;
Lo I have not reſtrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou doſt know.
10 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs
within my heart alone;
I have declar'd thy faithfulneſs,
and thy ſalvation.

I have not from th' aſſembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.
11 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me O Lord with-held:
Let both thy kindneſs and thy truth
keep me my life throughout,
12 Becauſe innumerable ills
have compaſs'd me about.

My ſins have caught me, ſo that I
not able am to ſee;
More are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me;
to help me, Lord, make haſte.
14 At once abaſh'd and ſham'd let be,
who ſeek my ſoul to waſte.
15 Let them be driven back and ſham'd
that wiſh me miſery;

Let

Let them be waſte to quit their ſhame,
that ſay to me, fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad and joy in thee
that ſeek thee, let them ſay,
Who thy ſalvation love, the Lord
be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou,
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

O Bleſs'd is he that wiſely doth
unto the poor attend:
The Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
2 The Lord will keep and make him live,
on earth he bleſt ſhall be;
And give him not unto the will
of his ſore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languiſhing
the Lord will ſtrengthen him:
Thou alſo wilt make all his bed
within his ſickneſs time:
4 I ſaid, Jehovah unto me
thy tender grace I crave:
Heal thou my ſoul, becauſe that I
againſt thee ſinned have.

5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame;
When will the time come he ſhall die,
and periſh ſhall his name?
6 Add if he come to viſit me,
he ſpeaks vain lies in heart:
He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, againſt me they
together whiſper ſtill:
Againſt me they imagine do
to me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they ſay, ſome ill diſeaſe
unto him cleaveth ſore:
And ſeeing now he lyeth down,
he ſhall riſe up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my truſt I ſet,
His heel againſt me lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord me pity and me raiſe,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
in me thou doſt delight.

For o'er me triumphs not my foe,
12 And me, thou doſt me ſtay
In mine integrity, and ſett'ſt
me thee before for aye.
13 Bleſt hath Jehovah Iſrael's God
from everlaſting been,
And unto everlaſting is,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

The Second Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. XLII.

To the chief Muſician. Maſchil, for the Sons of Korah.

LIke as the panting hart doth bray
after the water brooks;
Ev'n in ſuch wiſe, O God my ſoul
after thee panting looks;
2 For God, ev'n for the living God
my ſoul it thirſteth ſore;
O when ſhall I come and appear
the face of God before?

3 My tears have been unto me meat
by night, likewiſe by day:
While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God? do ſay.
4 When as unto my memory
theſe things recal I do,
Then I pour out my ſoul in me:
for I with troops did go.

With them unto God's houſe I went
with voice of joy and praiſe:
I with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy days.

5 My ſoul, why art caſt down, and why
ſtirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praiſe him yet ſhall I
for health is in his face.

(2)

6 My God my ſoul in me's caſt down;
therefore thee mind I will
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
and from the little hill.
7 At ſounding of thy water ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy waves paſs over me likewiſe
thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindneſs yet the Lord
command will in the day:
And in the night his ſongs with me,
to God my life I'll pray.
9 I'll ſay to God my rock, O why
haſt thou forgotten me?
For preſſure of the enemy,
why ſhould I mourning be?

10 As with a ſword within my bones,
mine en'mies me upbraid:

While

While all the day, Where is thy God?
they unto me have ſaid.
11 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavily?
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
a ſtir tumultuouſly?

Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe him yet advance;
Who is my God, he alſo is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cauſe,
from nation mercileſs;
Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O ſend thou me redreſs.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why caſts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the ſore
oppreſſion of the foe?

3 O ſend thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.
4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my cheerful joy:
Yea, thee to praiſe, O God my God,
I will my harp imploy.

5 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavily,
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
a ſtir tumultuouſly?
6 Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe him yet advance,
Who is my God, he alſo is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIV.

To the chief Muſician, for the Sons of Korah, *Maſchil.*

WE with our ears have heard, O God,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughteſt in their
ev'n in the times of old. (days,
2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou haſt:
How thou the people didſt afflict,
and out thou didſt them caſt.

3 For by their ſword they did not get
the land's poſſeſſion,
Nor was it their own arm that did
work their ſalvation;
But thy right hand, thine arm alſo,
thy countenances light;
Becauſe that of thine own good will
thou didſt in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, O mighty God,
thou doſt the ſame endure:
For Jacob by commandement
deliverance procure.
5 Thro' thee as with an horn we will
puſh down our enemies:
We thro' thy name will tread them down,
that up againſt me riſe.

6 Becauſe it is not in my bow
that I affiance have:
Nor is it any ſword of mine,
that ſhall at all me ſave.
7 But thou haſt from our foes us ſav'd,
and haters put to ſhame:
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and praiſe for aye thy name.

(2)

9 But now thou haſt forſaken us,
and ſhame upon us caſt:
Nor with our military troops
gone forth to battle haſt.
10 Back from before the enemy,
thou mak'ſt us to recoyl:
They alſo that our haters be,
do from themſelves us ſpoil.

11 Thou haſt us given like as ſheep,
to ſlaughter that belong:
Thou haſt us alſo ſcattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale,
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no increaſe
of riches doſt obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
thou doeſt us expoſe;
A ſcorn we are and mocking ſtock
to them that us encloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word doſt us make,
Alſo among the nations,
at us their head they ſhake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my diſgrace:
And likewiſe with confounded ſhame
o'er-covered is my face.
16 By reaſon of the ſcorners voice,
who doth with ſcoffs deſpite;
By reaſon of the enemy,
and ſelf-revenging wight.

(3)

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot:
Likewiſe againſt thy covenant
dealt falſly have we not.
18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
our ſteps from thy way ſtray'd.
19 Though us thou break'ſt in dragons
and hid'ſt us in death's ſhade. (place,

20 Had we forgot God's name, or to
a ſtrange god ſtretch'd our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch it out? for he
hearts ſecrets underſtands.
22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
counted as ſheep to ſlay:
23 Awake, why ſleep'ſt thou, Lord? ariſe
caſt us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore doſt thou hide?
Why doſt thou mindleſs of our grief,
and ſore diſtreſs abide?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is bow'd;
to th' earth our bellies cleave.
26 O thou that art our help, ariſe,
in mercy us relieve.

PSAL. XLV.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhannim, for the Sons of Korah, *Maſchil, a Song of Loves.*

MY heart good matter boileth forth;
my words I utter then,
Concern the King, my tongue is like
a ready writer's pen.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men,
grace poured is in ſtore,
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee bleſt for evermore.

3 Thy waſting ſword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh:
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekneſs and righteouſneſs:
And thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulneſs.

5 Thine arrows ſharp: the people they
ſhall fall down under thee;
Yea, in the heart (they ſhall fall down)
foes to the king that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ev'r and aye,
the ſcepter of thy ſtate
A ſcepter is of righteouſneſs.
7 Thou wickedneſs doſt hate,

And loveſt juſtice: God thereſore
thy God hath 'ointed thee
With oyl of gladneſs them above
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, aloes, and caſſia's ſmell
all of thy garments had:
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids
kings daughters preſent ſtand,
The queen in fineſt Ophir gold
is ſet at thy right hand.

(2)

10 O daughter, hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the king he ſhall accord.
And bowing down, him worſhip thou,
becauſe he is thy Lord.

12 Then ſhall be preſent with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
The rich among the people they
thy favour ſhall deſire.
13 The daughter of the king ſhe is
all glorious within:
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the king
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following her
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladneſs forth they ſhall be brought,
alſo with joyfulneſs:
So to the palace of the king
they entring have acceſs.

16 In their ſtead who thy fathers were
thy children they ſhall be:
Whom thou may'ſt place in all the earth
in princely dignity.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
in generations all:
Therefore for ever and for aye
the people praiſe thee ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

To the chief Muſician for the Sons of Korah. *A Song upon Alamoth.*

GOD is our refuge, ſtrength and ſhield,
in troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
tho' th' earth removed were:
Though mountains move to midſt of ſeas,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves
the mountains trembling ſhake.

4 There is a river, ſtreams whereof
make glad th' city of God:
The holy place where the Moſt High
doth ſettle his abode.
5 God is within the midſt of her,
be moved ſhall not ſhe:
When early morning doth appear,
God ſhall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noiſe,
the kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundering voice,
the earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful deſolations
which on the earth he brought.
9 Unto the utmoſt ends of th' earth
wars into peace he turns;
The ſpear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be ſtill and know that I am God;
exalted be will I
Among the heathen, through the earth
I'll be exalted high.
11 The God of armies is with us,
the everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

PSAL. XLVII.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, ſhout for joy
To God with voice of ſinging mirth.
2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A King moſt great o'er all the earth.

3 To

3 To us the people he ſubdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.
4 For us our her'tage he will chuſe;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is aſcended with a ſhout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's noiſe.
6 Sing pſalms to God, ſing pſalms aloud,
Sing praiſes to our king with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is king,
Praiſe him each underſtanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth reign:
God ſits upon his holy throne.

9 Th' people of Abr'ham's God among
Princes of people gathered be:
For ſhields of th' earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSAL. XLVIII.

A Song and Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praiſed ſtill:
Within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly ſituate,
the joy of th' earth ſo wide:
The city of the mighty king
is on the northern ſide.

3 God in her palaces is known
to be a refuge high:
4 For lo, the kings aſſembled were,
they paſt together by.
5 They ſaw, and ſo they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were:
They alſo haſted faſt away,
6 Fear fell upon them there:

As on a woman travailing,
they ſuch a pain did find.
7 In pieces thou the Tarſhiſh ſhips
didſt break with eaſtern wind.

(2)

8 I' th' city of the Lord of hoſts,
we ſaw as we heard ſay:
I' th' city of our God, God will
eſtabliſh it for aye.
9 O God our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity:
And that within the middeſt of
thy houſe of ſanctity.

10 According to thy name, O God,
ſo is thy praiſe unto
Th' ends of th' earth, thy right hand's full
of righteouſneſs alſo.
11 O let mount Sion joyful be,
and triumph let them make:
They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments ſake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye;
And do ye reckon up thereof
the tow'rs that therein be.
13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well:
That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell,

14 Becauſe this God, he is our God
for ever and for aye;
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

HEar this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich the poor as well.
3 I with my mouth variety
of wiſdom will impart:
Of underſtanding much ſhall be
the muſing of my heart.

4 Unto a ſpeech proverbial
I will encline mine ear,
I will upon the harp withal
my doctrine dark declare.
5 Why ſhould I be at all afraid
in days that evil be?
When that my heels iniquity
about ſhall compaſs me.

(2)

6 Thoſe men that make their great eſtates
their ſtay to truſt unto;
Who in the plenty of their wealth
themſelves do boaſt alſo:
7 There's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
a ranſom meet for him.

8 (So dear their ſouls redemption is,
and ever ceaſeth it)
9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live,
and never ſee the pit.
10 For he doth ſee that wiſe men die,
the fool and brutiſh too
Do periſh, and their rich eſtate
to others leave they do.

11 They think their houſes are for aye,
to generations all
Their dwelling places; and their lands
they by their names do call:
12 But man in honour being ſet
abideſt not a night;
But he becometh like unto
the beaſts that periſh quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is;
yet their poſterity
Delighting in that which they ſay
approve it veh'mently.
14 Like ſheep ſo are they laid in grave,
death ſhall them feed upon;
And th' upright over them i' th' morn
ſhall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,
the beauty which they have
Shall utterly conſume away
within the rotting grave.
15 But ſurely God redemption
unto my ſoul will give,
Ev'n from the graves prevailing pow'r,
for he will me receive.

16 Be

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow;
And when the glory of his houſe
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to die,
nought ſhall he take away:
Nor ſhall there after him deſcend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life-time his ſoul
for bleſſed he did take,
And men will praiſe thee when as thou
much of thy ſelf doſt make.
19 He ſhall go to his fathers race,
they never ſhall ſee light:
In honour man that knows not, is,
like beaſts that periſh quite.

PSAL. L.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

THe mighty God, Jehovah ſpake,
and he the earth doth call.
Ev'n from the riſing of the ſun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly ſhin'd
from out of Sion hill.
Which of all beauty excellent
doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God ſhall come and not be ſtill,
fire waſteth in his ſight:
And round about him ſhall be rais'd
a ſtorm of wondrous might.
4 To judge his people, he from high
calls heav'n and earth likewiſe.
5 Bring me my ſaints that cov'nant make
with me by ſacrifice.

6 And th' heavens ſhall his righteouſneſs
apparently make known:
Becauſe the mighty God himſelf
is righteous judge alone.
7 Hear O my people, and I'll ſpeak,
yea, I will teſtifie:
Alſo to thee, O Iſrael,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As for thy ſacrifices I
will find no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt-off'rings to have been
continually with me:
9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
from houſe or folds of thine.
10 For forreſt-beaſts, and cattel all
on thouſand hills are mine.

11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,
all of them do I know:
And wild beaſts in the field that lye,
they are with me alſo.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
it unto thee declare;
For mine the habitable world
and fulneſs of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the fleſh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God and pay
thy vows to him moſt high.

15 And in the day of ſore diſtreſs
do thou unto me cry;
And I'll deliver thee, and then
thou ſhalt me glorifie.

(2)

16 But to the wicked God doth ſay,
why doſt thou mention make
Of ſtatutes mine? why in thy mouth
ſhould'ſt thou my cov'nant take?
17 Whereas thou doſt inſtruction hate,
and my words from thee caſt.
18 When thou didſt ſee a thief, with him
then thou conſented haſt.

And likewiſe with adulterers
thy part hath been the ſame.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou ſitteſt down and ſo againſt
thy brother doſt declame:
The ſon of thine own mother thou
with ſlander doſt defame.

21 Theſe things thou didſt, I ſilent was,
thou thought'ſt of me likewiſe,
One like thy ſelf, I'll thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this conſider ye
that God forgotten have;
Leſt that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to ſave.

23 Whoſo doth praiſes ſacrifice,
he glorifieth me:
Who orders right his way likewiſe
ſhall God's ſalvation ſee.

PSAL. LI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David, *when* Nathan *the Prophet came to him after he had gone in to* Bethſheba.

Firſt Meeter.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindneſs dear,
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my tranſgreſſions clear.
2 From my perverſeneſs waſh me thro',
And from my ſin me purifie.
3 For my tranſgreſſions I do know,
My ſin is ſtill before mine eye.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only, ſinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy ſight:
That when thou ſpeak'ſt thou juſt may'ſt be,
And when thou judgeſt, cleared quite.
5 Behold perverſe iniquity
Was that eſtate I ſhap'd was in:
My mother that conceived me,
Ev'n ſhe did me conceive in ſin.

6 Behold it is the truth that thou
Deſireſt in the inward part:
And thou ſhalt make me wiſdom know
Within the ſecret of my heart.
7 O from my ſin me purify
With hyſſop, clean I ſhall be ſo,
O waſh thou me, and ſo ſhall I
In whiteneſs go beyond the ſnow.

(2)

8 Of joyfulneſs and gladneſs make
Thou me to hear again the voice:

That

That ſo the bones which thou didſt break,
Again they gladly may rejoice.
9 Hide from my ſins thy face apart
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O God create in me clean heart,
In me renew right ſp'rit likewiſe.

11 Caſt me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy ſp'rit away.
12 Me thy ſalvation's joy reſtore,
And me with thy free ſpirit ſtay.
13 Thy way tranſgreſſors teach I will,
And ſinners ſhall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my ſafety ſtill:
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteouſneſs aloud record,
In ſinging ſhall my tongue alſo.
15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praiſe my mouth ſhall ſhow.
16 For thou no offering doſt deſire;
Or elſe I would it freely bring:
Nor yet a ſacrifice require,
Thou takeſt no delight therein.

17 But unto God the ſacrifice
Well pleaſing is a broken ſp'rit:
O God thou never wilt deſpiſe
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleaſure bounteouſly:
And of Jeruſalem up ſtill
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Sacrifices of juſtice then
Shall pleaſure thee; burnt-offering
And whole burnt-offering: then they ſhall
Their calves unto thine altar bring.

PSAL. LI.

Second Meeter.

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great,
my treſpaſſes deface.
2 O waſh me throughly from my guilt,
and from my ſin me clear.
3 For I my treſpaſs know, my ſins
before me ſtill appear.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only have I ſinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou ſpeak'ſt, juſt thou art, and clear
when thou doſt judge therefore,
5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my ſhape receive:
Alſo my mother that me bare
in ſin did me conceive.

6 Behold thou doſt deſire the truth
within the inward part:
And thou ſhalt make me wiſdom know
in ſecret of mine heart.
7 With hyſſop do me purify,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
O waſh thou me, and then ſhall I
be whiter than the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear again the voice:
That ſo the bones which thou haſt broke,
may chearfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſin
hide thou away thy face;
Likewiſe all mine iniquities
O do thou clean deface.

(2)

10 Clean heart, O God in me create,
alſo a ſpirit right,
11 In me renew, O caſt me not
away out of thy ſight:
Nor from me take thy holy ſp'rit.
12 Reſtore the joy to me
Of thy ſalvation, and uphold
me with thy ſpirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to thoſe
that work iniquity,
And by this means ſhall ſinners be
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, ſet me
free from blood-guiltineſs;
And ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praiſe ſhall ſhow,
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
I would it elſe beſtow:
Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in.
17 Of God the ſacrifice
A broken ſp'rit: a contrite heart
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

18 In thy good pleaſure O do good
unto thy Sion hill:
The walls of thy Jeruſalem,
O do thou build up ſtill.
19 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
pleaſe thee with burnt-offring,
And whole burnt-offring: then they ſhall
calves to thine altar bring.

PSAL. LII.

To the chief Muſician, Maſchil, *A Pſalm of* David, *when* Doeg *the* Edomite *came and told* Saul, *and ſaid unto him,* David *is come to the houſe of* Ahimelech.

O Man of might, wherefore doſt thou
thus boaſt thy ſelf in ill?
The goodneſs of the mighty God,
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue injurious miſchief doth
preſumptuouſly deviſe;
And like unto a razor ſharp
it works deceitful lies.

3 Thou loveſt evil more than good,
more to ſpeak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue, thou doſt in all
devouring words delight.
5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore
deſtroying thee deface:
He ſhall thee take away and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.

Out of the land o'th' living ones
he alſo will root thee: Selah.
6 The juſt ſhall fear and laugh at him
when this thing they ſhall ſee.
7 Lo this man made not God his ſtrength
but put his truſt upon

His store of wealth; he strengthned was
in his transgression.

8 But in the house of God am I
like as an olive green;
In God's benignity for aye
and aye my trust hath been.
9 Because that thou this thing hast done,
I'll praise thee evermore:
And on thy name will wait, for this
is good thy saints before.

PSAL. LIII.

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A Psalm of David.

THe fool in's heart saith, there's no God,
they are corrupt each one:
Abominable sin they do,
that doth good there is none.
2 God from the heavens looked down,
on sons of men to see.
If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone:
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people, ev'n as bread,
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was
'gainst thee in camp that lies,
His bones God scatter'd, and them sham'd,
for God doth them despise.
6 O who is he that graciously
to Isra'l will fulfil
His manifold salvations,
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people shall return,
that have been captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Isra'l shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, a Psalm of David, *when the Ziphims came and said to* Saul, *Doth not* David *hide himself with us?*

SAve thou me by thy name, O God,
and judge me by thy pow'r.
2 God hear my pray'r, hark to the word,
that from my mouth I pour.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppress me sore,
Pursue my soul; the mighty God,
They set not them before. Selah.

4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with
that do my soul sustain. (them
5 He to my foe shall ill reward:
them in thy truth restrain.
6 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness:
I will thy name confess, O Lord,
because that good it is.

7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miseries:
And it's desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David.

O God, do thou give ear unto
my supplication:
And hide not thou thy self away
from my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return;
I in my meditation
do make a noise and mourn.

3 By reason of the en'mies voice,
and vile one that oppress'd:
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.
4 Mine heart in me is pained sore,
death's terrors me surprise:
5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
and horror on me seize.

6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a dove will give?
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desart stay. Selah.
8 Soon from the storm and wind I would
and tempest 'scape away.

9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and violence I within
the city have espi'd.
10 About it on the walls thereof
they walk both night and day:
Mischief also and sorrow do
in middst of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
deceit doth there abide:
Likewise out of the streets thereof
guile turneth not aside.
12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o'er me,
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well esteemed peer:
Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counsel take
in sweet society:
And we did walk unto the house
of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, and let them
sink down quick into hell:
For wickedness among them is,
in places where they dwell.

16 But as for me I'll call on God,
and me the Lord save shall,
17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'll pray,
and I aloud will call:

And he alſo will hear my voice.
18 Who hath my ſoul ſet free
In peace from war that was 'gainſt me:
for many were with me.

19 God ſhall both hear and them afflict
who doth of old abide; Selah.
Becauſe that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aſide.
20 'Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
He alſo hath the covenant
which he hath made profan'd.
(ſmooth
21 Whilſt war was in his heart, more
than butter were his words:
His words more ſoft than any oil,
but yet they were drawn ſwords.
22 Thy burden on Jehovah caſt,
and he ſupport thee ſhall:
He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.
hell,
23 Thou God, ſhall bring them down to
the men of blood who be
And guile, ſhall not live half their days;
but I will truſt in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

To the chief Muſician upon Jonath, Elem, Rechokim, Michtam, *of* David, *when the Philiſtines took him in* Gath.

O God upon me mercy have,
for man would ſwallow me:
He fights againſt me all the day,
oppreſs me ſore doth he.
2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to ſwallow me deviſe;
Who fight againſt me, O moſt high,
they many are likewiſe.

3 I'll put my truſt in thee always,
when as I am afraid,
And I in God his word will praiſe,
in God my truſt is ſtaid.
4 For nothing be afraid I will,
that fleſh can do to me.
5 All day they wreſt my words for ill:
'gainſt me their thoughts all be.

6 Themſelves together they combine,
themſelves they cloſely hide:
Becauſe they watch this ſoul of mine,
into my ſteps they pry'd.
7 What ſhall they thus eſcape away
by their unrighteouſneſs?
O God, in wrath without delay,
the people down depreſs.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro
thou haſt the reck'ning took:
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book?
9 Then ſhall my enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee;
This I know in aſſured wiſe
that God will be for me.

10 In God I'll praiſe the word, the word
praiſe in the Lord I will.
11 In God I'll truſt, nor be afraid
what man can do me ill.
12 O God upon me are thy vows:
I'll render praiſe to thee.
13 Becauſe that thou my ſoul from death
hath ſet at liberty.

And wilt not thou alſo my feet
from falling ſet them free?
That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
of them that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

To the chief Muſician, Altaſchith Michtam of David, *when he fled from* Saul *in the cave.*

O God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me:
Becauſe my ſoul for ſhelter ſafe
betakes it ſelf to thee;
Yea in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until theſe ſore calamities
ſhall quite be overpaſt.

2 To God moſt high I cry: the God
that doth for me perform.
3 He will from heaven ſend and ſave
me from the ſpiteful ſcorn
Of him that would with greedy haſte
me ſwallow utterly;
God will ſend forth his mercy kind,
likewiſe his verity.

4 My ſoul amongſt the lions is:
I fire-brands lie among; (darts,
Men's ſons whoſe teeth are ſpears and
and as ſharp ſwords their tongue.
5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy ſelf O God:
O let thy glory be extoll'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 They for my ſteps prepar'd a net,
my ſoul is bowed down;
They dig'd a pit for me, but they
in midſt thereof are thrown. Selah.
7 My heart prepared is, O God,
my heart prepared is:
8 Sing will I and ſing praiſe with pſalms,
up, O my glory riſe.

Awake both pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'll early wake:
9 Among the people, Lord to thee
I will confeſſion make:
Among the nations I'll thee praiſe
10 For thy benignity
Is great to heaven, thy truth likewiſe
doth reach the cloudy ſky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy ſelf O God:
O let thy glory be extoll'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

PSAL. LVIII.

To the chief Muſician, Altaſchith, Michtam of David.

DO ye, O congregation,
ſpeak righteouſneſs indeed?
In judgment do ye ſons of men,
with uprightneſs proceed?

2 Yea,

2 Yea, you injurious wickedneſs
in heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence
weigh out i'th' land do ye.

3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb, they go aſtray,
And even from the belly they
their falſhood do diſplay.
4 Ev'n like a ſerpent's poiſon is
the poiſon that they bear;
They are like as the adder deaf
that ſtoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of ſuch as charmers are:
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning ſpare.
6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
break out, O God moſt ſtrong:
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee:
And when he bends his ſhafts, let them,
as cut aſunder be.
8 As melts a ſnail, let ev'ry one
of them away ſo run:
Like women's timeleſs birth, that they
may never ſee the ſun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
ſo ſhall he them ſurpriſe,
As with a whirlwind; both alive
and in moſt wrathful wiſe.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce when as
he doth the vengeance ſee:
He ſhall his feet waſh in the blood
of them that wicked be.

11 So men ſhall ſay aſſuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit;
Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute.

PSAL. LIX.

To the chief Muſician, Altaſchith, Michtam *of* David, *when* Saul *ſent, and they watched the houſe to kill him.*

MY God from them deliver me,
that are mine enemies:
Set thou me up on high from them
that up againſt me riſe.
2 From them that painful wickedneſs
do work deliver me;
And be to me a ſaviour
from ſuch as bloody be.

3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait,
the mighty men combine
'Gainſt me, not for my treſpaſs, Lord,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themſelves: do thou behold, alſo
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hoſts: thou Iſrael's God
to viſit riſe therefore,
All heathens; who ſin wickedly
to them ſhew grace no more. Selah.
6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter ſuch a ſound
As doth a dog, and ſo they go
about the city round.

7 Behold they belch out with their (mouths,
within their lips are ſwords;
For who is he that doth us hear?
theſe are their very words.
8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them;
and all the heathen mock.
9 And for his ſtrength I'll wait on thee,
becauſe God is my rock.

(2)

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent ſhall me:
God ſhall give me upon my foes
my full deſire to ſee.
11 Them ſlay not leſt my folk forget;
but ſcatter them apart
By thy ſtrong pow'r; and bring them
our ſhield and Lord who art. (down

12 For their mouths ſin and their lips
in their pride do them take; (words
And for their curſing and their lies,
which in their ſpeech they make.
13 Conſume thou them, in wrath conſume
and let them be no more:
So they, that God in Jacob rules,
ſhall know the earth all o'er. Selah.

14 And they at evening ſhall return,
noiſe as a dog ſhall make:
And ſo about the city round,
a compaſs they ſhall take.
15 And they ſhall wander up and down
to ſeek what they may get,
And if they be not ſatisfy'd,
then ſhall they grudge thereat.

16 But I will ſing thy pow'r and ſhout
thy kindneſs in the morn:
For thou my tow'r and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.
17 A pſalm of praiſe I will ſing forth,
O thou my ſtrength to thee:
For God is mine high tower, the God
of mercy mine is he.

PSAL. LX.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhan, Eduth, Michtam of David, *to teach; when he ſtrove with* Aram Naharam, *and with* Aram Zobah, *when* Joab *returned and ſmote of* Edom *in the valley of Salt twelve thouſand.*

O God thou haſt rejected us
and ſcatter'd us abroad:
Thou haſt diſpleaſed been with us,
return to us, O God.
2 The land to tremble thou haſt caus'd,
thou it aſunder brake:
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving ſhake.

3 Thou haſt thy people caus'd to ſee
things that are hard to bear;

And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear.
4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
a banner who thee fear;
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. Selah.

5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I still;
Shechem divide, and mete the vale
of Succoth out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides;
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.
8 Moab my washpot is, I will
o'er Edom cast my shoe;
O Palestine, because of me,
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?
10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
us cast away thee fro;
And thou, O God, who wouldest not
forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain;
Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
our foes tread with disdain.

PSAL. LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Neginoth.
A Psalm of David.

GIve ear O God unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,
2 Which my heart is oppress, to thee
cry will I from earth's end.
Lead thou me up into the rock,
that higher is than I.
3 For thou my shelter and strong tort
hast been from th' enemy.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
Within the covert of thy wings
I'll seek my self to hide. Selah.
5 For thou, O God, hast heard the vows
that I to thee have past:
The heritage to them that fear,
thy name thou given hast.

6 Unto the king his days, there shall
be added days by thee;
His years as generation
and generation be.
7 In presence of the mighty God
he shall abide for aye:
Benignity and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.

8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy name sing praise;
That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my days.

PSAL. LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun.
A Psalm of David.

TRuly my waiting soul relies
in silence God upon:
Because from him there doth arise
all my salvation.
2 He only is my rock, and he
salvation is to me;
And he is my defence that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief? you shall fall;
And as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.
4 His excellence yet to suppress
they counsel do impart,
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah.

5 My soul wait thou on God, and let
my hopes on him abide,
6 My rock and safety he alone,
my tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode.
The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway:
Pour out your hearts before him ye;
God is your hopeful stay,
9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons a lie;
When jointly they in ballance lie;
more light than vanity.

10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression;
If wealth increase, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once spoken hath the God of might
this word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to thee benignity
O Lord doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be
thou rendrest man again.

PSAL. LXIII.

A Psalm of David, *when he was in the Wilderness of* Judah.

O God thou art my God, I will
betime for thee inquire;
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
my flesh doth much desire.
I'th' land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry:
2 As in thine house I saw to see
thy strength and majesty.

3 Because thy loving kindness more
in goodness doth excell,
Than life it self; my lips therefore
thy praises forth shall tell.

4 Thus

4 Thus I'll thee bleſs continually
whilſt that alive I am;
And I theſe hands of mine on high
will lift up in thy name.

5 So as with marrow and with fat
my ſoul ſhall filled be;
With joyful lips my mouth alſo
ſhall render praiſe to thee.
6 When thee I to remembrance call
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withal
when on thee muſe do I.

7 Becauſe thou art my help I will
rejoice in thy wing's ſhade.
8 My ſoul cleaves cloſe unto thee ſtill;
thy right hand hath me ſtaid.
9 But they that ſeek my ſoul to waſte,
down under earth ſhall go.
10 Slain by the ſword, they ſhall be caſt
a portion foxes to.

11 Yet ſhall the king in God rejoice,
all they that by him ſwear
Shall likewiſe glory; but their mouth
be ſtop'd that lies declare.

PSAL. LXIV.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

O God when I my prayer make,
my voice then do thou hear;
Alſo do thou preſerve my life
ſafe from th' enemies fear.
2 From ſecret plots of wicked men:
hide me in ſecrecy,
From th' inſurrection of all them
that work iniquity.

3 Who have their tongue ſo ſharply whet
as if it were a ſword,
And bend their bows to ſhoot their ſhafts
a very bitter word.
4 That they in ſecrecy may ſhoot
the perfect man to hit;
They ſuddenly do ſhoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themſelves they in a matter ill
encourage, how they may
Lay ſnares in ſecret; 'tis their talk
who ſhall them ſee, they ſay.
6 They do ſearch out iniquity,
a ſearch exact they keep;
The inward thought of every man
and heart is alſo deep.

7 But God ſhall ſhoot at them a ſhaft,
their wound be ſudden ſhall.
8 So as they ſhall their own tongue make
upon themſelves to fall;
All that them ſee away ſhall flee,
9 All men ſhall fear and tell
the works of God: for of his deed
they ſhall conſider well.

10 The juſt ſhall in the Lord be glad
and truſt in him he ſhall:
And they that upright are in heart,
in him ſhall glory all.

PSAL. LXV.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm and Song of David.

SIlence to thee; the praiſe O God,
in Sion: paid ſhall be
2 The vow to thee. Who heareſt prayers,
all fleſh ſhall come to thee.
3 Works of iniquity prevail
againſt me ſore do they;
But as for our tranſgreſſions
thou ſhalt them purge away.

4 O bleſſed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice doſt make:
And that he may dwell in thy courts,
him near to thee doſt take:
For with the good things of thy houſe
be ſatisfy'd ſhall we;
And with the holy things likewiſe
that in thy temple be.

5 In righteouſneſs thou by the things
that dreadfully are done,
Wilt anſwer give to us, O God
of our ſalvation:
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently ſtay;
And likewiſe they that are remov'd
far off upon the ſea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his ſtrength
fix mountains: he doth ſwage
7 The noiſe of ſeas, noiſe of their waves,
alſo the people's rage.

8 Who in the utmoſt parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, and the nights
thou to rejoice doſt make.
9 Thou viſit'ſt th' earth and water'ſt it
with God's flood-water fill'd:
Thou mak'ſt it rich, then corn prepar'ſt,
when ſo thou haſt it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'ſt thou
her furrows thou ſett'ſt faſt:
With ſhow'rs thou mak'ſt it ſoft to be,
her ſpringing bleſt thou haſt.
11 Thou with thy goodneſs doſt the year
adorn as with a crown,
Alſo the paths where thou doſt tread
thy fatneſs do drop down.

12 On paſtures of the wilderneſs
they dropping do diſtill:
And girt with joy on ev'ry ſide,
is ev'ry little hill.
13 The paſtures cloathed are with flocks
corn over-covering
The valleys is, ſo that for joy
they ſhout, and alſo ſing.

PSAL. LXVI.

To the chief Musician. A Song or Psalm.

O All the earth unto the Lord
a noise triumphant raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
make glorious his praise.
3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
thus unto God say ye:
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
that dwell upon the earth:
And sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither and the works of God
which he hath wrought O see;
In doing to the sons of men
how terrible is he?

6 He did the sea to dry land turn,
a way thereby they had
On foot to pass the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his pow'r for aye,
his eyes the nations spy:
Let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bless our God, and make
his praises voice be heard.
9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
let not our feet be stirr'd.
10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
us try'd, as silver's try'd.
11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
on our loins straitness ty'd.

12 Men o'er our heads thou mad'st to ride
through fire and water pass
Did we; but us thou brought'st into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With off'rings I'll go to thy house,
my vows I'll pay to thee:
14 Which my lips utter'd, and mouth spake
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt off'rings I will offer thee
that full of fatness are,
Of rams the incense, bullocks too
with goats I will prepare. Selah.
16 Come hither hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my soul
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord will not hear me.
19 But now assuredly God hath
vouchsafed me to hear:
He to my supplication's voice
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away; nor yet his own
benignity from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

To the chief Musician, Neginoth. A Psalm or Song.

GOD gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto;
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon;
And also of thy saving health
in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
4 O let the nations rejoyce,
and glad O let them be.
For judgment thou with righteousness
shall give thy folk unto;
The nations that are on the earth,
thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
7 God ev'n our own God shall us bless,
God bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him rev'rence all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm or Song of David.

LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be;
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
2 Like as the smoke away is driv'n,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in God's sight decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be;
Before God's face let them also
rejoyce exceedingly.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
that rideth on the skies,
Exalt ye him by his name JAH;
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widow's case,
God is a judge, and that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 God seats in house the desolate:
those that in chains are bound
He frees: but those that rebels are
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God, when as thou didst go forth
in presence of thy folk:
When through the desart wilderness
in marching thou didst walk. Selah.
8 The earth did at God's presence shake,
from heav'ns the drops down fell;
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.

9 O

9 O God, that on thy heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'dst again.
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein;
thou didst O God prepare
Of thy benignity for them
that poor afflicted are.

(troop
11 The Lord the word gave, great's their
that have it published.
12 She that at home stay'd parts the spoil
when kings of hosts fled, fled.
13 Tho' you have lain among the pots,
like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd, her feathers too,
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th' almighty scatter'd kings
twas white as Salmon's snow.
15 God's hill like Bashan hill, high hill
like Bashan hill unto.
16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill
In which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold
thousands of angels be:
With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.
18 Thou did'st ascend on high, thou led'st
captivity captive;
For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou diddest gifts receive.

(them
19 That God the Lord might dwell with
who daily doth us load
With benefits, the Lord be blest,
ev'n our salvations God. Selah.
20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong;
And to the Lord Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.
21 But God shall wound th' en'mies head,
the hairy head also
Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord said, I'll bring back again,
again from Bashan hill:
My people from the depths of seas
bring back again I will.
23 That thou may'st dip thy foot in blood,
thy dogs their tongue likewise
May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings, seen, O God,
thy goings in progress:
Ev'n of my God, my king within
his place of holiness.
25 Before them did the singers go,
then they that play to song:
The damsels that on timbrels play,
were them the midst among.

26 Within the congregation
bless God in humble wise.
Ev'n bless the Lord who from the spring
of Israel do arise.

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judah's lords, and there
Their council, lords of Zebulun
and Naphtali there were.

28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy
the same commanded was: (God
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us hast brought to pass.

(5)

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty be:
With people's calves, and him that doth
with silver pieces bow:
The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.

31 From Egypt there shall princes come,
and th' Ethiopian's land
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.
32 Earth's kingdoms sing ye unto God,
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a strong voice gives.
34 To God ascribe you might,
His excellence o'er Israel is,
his strength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,
the God of Isr'el he
Gives strength, and to his people pow'r,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushannim.
A Psalm of David.

THE waters in unto my soul
are come, O God me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk down
where I no standing have;
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed so:

Mine eyes fail for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me
Without a cause, than mine head's hairs
they more in number be,
Also mine en'mies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are; then I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee Lord God of hosts,
let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
for thee inquiry make,
O God of Israel, to be
confounded for my sake.

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake
reproach have suffered,
Confusion my countenance
hath over covered.

8 I as a ſtranger am become
my brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mother's children I
an alien am alſo.

9 For of thy houſe the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell
that have reproached thee.
10 In faſts I wept, and ſpent my ſoul;
this was reproach to me.
11 And I my garments ſackcloth made,
yet muſt their proverb be.

12 They that do ſit within the gate,
againſt me ſpeak they do:
Unto the drinkers of ſtrong drink
I was a ſong alſo.
13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord make my pray'r:
O God me in thy ſaving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from ſinking keep:
Let me be free'd mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'er flow me let not water floods,
nor me let ſwallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me ſhut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity:
After thy mercies multitude
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy ſervant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Becauſe that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my ſoul,
redeem thou it likewiſe:
Deliver me becauſe of them
that are mine enemies.
19 Thou my reproach haſt known, alſo
my ſhame and my diſgrace;
Mine adverſaries ev'ry one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I
I ſought ſome me to moan, (griev'd:
But none there was; and ſought for ſome
to comfort; but found none.
21 Inſtead moreover of my meat
they gave unto me gall:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirſt withal.

22 Their table let before their face
to them become a ſnare;
And let it be a trap which ſhould
have been for their welfare;
23 Their eyes let darkned be likewiſe,
that they may never ſee;
With trembling alſo make their loins,
to ſhake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let ſeize
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their palace let be deſolate,
none in their tents let dwell.
26 Becauſe they do him perſecute
on whom thy ſtroke is found:
Alſo they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou doſt wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity
iniquity more add:
Into thy righteouſneſs for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongſt that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God, am poor and ſad;
let thy health lift me high.
30 With ſong I'll praiſe the name of God,
with thanks him magnifie.
31 Unto Jehovah this alſo
ſhall be more pleaſing far,
Than any ox or bullock young
that horn'd and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they ſhall behold,
then ſhall be glad the meek:
Alſo your heart ſhall ever live,
that after God do ſeek.
33 Becauſe the Lord the poor doth hear,
nor's priſ'ners doth deſpiſe:
34 Let heav'n, earth, ſeas him praiſe, and all
that move therein likewiſe.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and Sion he will ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and may
it in poſſeſſion have.
36 And of his ſervants then the ſeed
inherit ſhall the ſame:
Alſo therein inhabit ſhall
they that do love his name.

PSAL. LXX.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David *to bring to Remembrance.*

O God to reſcue me;
Lord to mine help make haſte,
2 Who ſeek my ſoul aſham'd let be,
and let them be abaſh'd,
Turn'd back, and ſham'd be they
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhame for to requite.

4 Let thoſe that ſeek thee all
be glad and joy in thee;
Who love thy health, ſay ſtill they ſhall
God magnified be.
5 But poor and needy I,
haſte God to me, I pray.
Thou art my help and liberty,
O God do not delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

JEhovah I for ſafety do
betake my ſelf to thee,
Confuſion to be put unto
O never ſuffer me.

2 Me

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliv'rance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort:
Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjust.
5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Up from the womb thou did'st me stay:
thou did'st deliver me
Out of my mother's bowels: aye
my praise shall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.
8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,
and honour all day long.
9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away:
And do thou not abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak.
Who for my soul lay wait likewise,
together counsel take.
11 They say God hath forsaken him,
now persecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.

12 O God from me depart not far,
my God to help me haste.
13 Who my soul's adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd
Yea, let them quite consumed be,
and covered with shame,
With foul disgrace and infamy,
that for my hurt do aim.

(3)

14 Howbeit I with patience still
on thee will waiting be;
And more and more yet add I will
to all the praise of thee.
15 My mouth shall forth thy righteousness,
and thy salvation show
From day to day; for of the same
no numbers do I know.

16 I in the strength of God the Lord,
will still along go on;
I will thy righteousness record,
yea even thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou hast instructed me.
Hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not, till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad,
Unto this generation,
and unto ev'ry one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.

19 Also thy righteousness O God,
is high exceedingly; (wrought;
Great are the things that thou hast
O God, who's like to thee?

(4)

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
afflictions; great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me; and me
from depth of th' earth restore.
21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
and comfort me always.
22 Also with tuned psaltery
I will shew forth thy praise.

O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee my harp upon:
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Isra'ls holy one.
23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing:
My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long:
Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

O God, thy judgments give the king;
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring,
And to thy poor see judgment done.
3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace;
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteousness.

4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all,
Them that with fraud oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
Endure, through generations all.
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be.
8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From flood to lands end reign shall he.
9 They that dwell in the wilderness
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies
They verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall bestow
Of Tarshish and the isles the kings;
Sheba's, and Seba's kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.
11 Yea unto him all kings shall fall,
And serve him ev'ry nation.
12 For needy crying save he shall,
The poor an helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls shall of the needy save. (free
14 Their souls from fraud and wrong set
By him shall they redemption have;

Their

Their blood ſhall be in his eyes dear.
15 And he ſhall live, and Sheba's gold
They ſhall him give; ſtill by him pray'r
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful ſhall be there
I'th' land the mountains tops upon,
Whoſe fruit in ſhaking ſhall appear
Like as the trees of Lebanon:
And who are of the city they
Like graſs on earth ſhall flouriſh all.
17 His name it ſhall endure for aye
As long as ſun continue ſhall.

Ev'n ſo his name continue ſhall:
And men in him themſelves ſhall bleſs;
And of the world the nations all
Shall him the bleſſed one profeſs.
18 O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
The God, the God of Iſrael,
For by himſelf alone doth he
Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
For ever, let the earth fill'd be.
Full with the glory of the ſame,
Amen, alſo Amen ſay we.

For common Tunes.

AND aye be bleſt his glorious name
let all the earth fill'd be
Likewiſe with glory of the ſame.
Amen, Amen ſay we.

The Third Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. LXXIII.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

SUre God is good to Iſrael,
ev'n to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almoſt ſlipt,
my ſteps did well nigh ſtart.
3 For at the fools I envious was,
to ſee lewd men in peace.
4 For without bands thro' death they paſs
their ſtrength doth nothing ceaſe.

5 Like other mean men they are not
in toilſome miſery:
Nor ſtriken with like plagues are they,
as other mortals be.
6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each ſide about;
And like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Out of the fulneſs of their fat
extended are their eyes;
They do enjoy more proſperous ſtate
than what their hearts deviſe.
8 Corrupt they are and wickedly,
ſpeak guile; they proudly talk.
9 Their mouth the heavens doth defy,
their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk.

(2)

10 Therefore his people hitherto
do turn themſelves about;
And waters of their cup o'erflow,
that are to them wrung out.
11 And they have ſaid, how can it be
that God this thing ſhould know?
Is there in him that is moſt high
hereof the knowledge too?

12 Behold th' ungodly men are theſe,
yet have tranquility:
They do within the world increaſe,
in rich ability.
13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain,
hands waſh'd in innocence.
14 For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,
each morn with chaſtiſements.

15 If I ſhould ſay that I will make
this declaration:
Lo of thy ſons I ſhould offend
the generation.
16 When as I thought this thing to know
it was too hard for me:
17 Till I did to God's temple go,
where I their end did ſee.

(3)

18 Surely in places ſlippery
theſe men thou placed haſt;
To deſolation ſuddenly
thou doſt them alſo caſt.
19 As in a moment how are they
brought to deſtruction?
And how are they conſum'd away
with ſad confuſion?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
awaking doth ariſe;
When thou awak'ſt their image then
O Lord thou ſhalt deſpiſe.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd ſo
prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So fooliſh I, and did not know,
like as a beaſt with thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheleſs continually
before thee do I ſtand;
Thou haſt upheld me ſtedfaſtly,
alſo by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counſel ſhall
direction to me give;
Up afterward alſo thou ſhalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th' earth upon
beſides thee that I crave.
26 This fleſh of mine, alſo my heart,
do utterly fail me:

Th

The mighty God he is my part
and ſtrength of heart aye's he.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee
ſhall utterly decay:
All that a whoring go from thee
thou ſhalt conſume away.
28 But as for me it's good that I
near unto God repair.
I do on God the Lord rely,
thy works all to declare.

PSAL. LXXIV.

Maſchil of Aſaph.

O God why haſt thou caſt us off?
thy rage why doſt thou keep
For evermore thus ſmoaking out
againſt thy paſture ſheep?
2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'ſt of old,
ev'n thy poſſeſſion's rod
Which thou redeem'ſt, this Sion's mount,
wherein thou haſt abode.

3 Unto the laſting ru'nous waſtes,
lift up thy feet on high:
All that the foe hath ev'lly done
within thy ſanct'ary.
4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met,
Thine en'mies roar: their enſigns they
for tokens have up ſet.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.
6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat its carv'd works down.
7 They fired have thy ſanct'ary,
thy name it's dwelling place,
By caſting down unto the ground,
they do profanely raſe.

8 Let us together them deſtroy,
thus in their heart they ſaid,
God's ſynagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they laid.

(2)

9 Our ſigns we ſee not, there's no more
a prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found,
that underſtands how long.
10 How long yet ſhall th' oppreſſing foe
O mighty God, defame?
Thine enemy for evermore,
ſhall he blaſpheme thy name?

11 Why doſt thou hold thine hand? pluck
thy boſom thy right hand. (from
12 God is my king of old, and works
ſalvation midſt the land.
13 Thou didſt by thine almighty pow'r
divide the very ſea;
The dragons heads didſt break alſo,
which in the waters be.

14 The heads of the leviathan
thou into pieces break;
To people that in deſarts dwell
for meat thou didſt him make.
15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain and the flood
thou dry'ſt up floods of might.
16 Thine is the day, and night is thine,
thou ſun prepar'ſt and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'ſt thou faſt:
The ſummer and the winter both
the ſame thou formed haſt.

(3)

18 Remember this the en'my doth
reproachfully defame,
Jehovah, and the fooliſh folk
blaſphemed have thy name.
19 O do not to the multitude
thy turtles ſoul give o'er:
For ever do not thou forget
th' aſſembly of thy poor.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have reſpect:
for where dark places be
Throughout the earth they filled are
with ſeats of cruelty.
21 O never let th' oppreſſed one
return away with ſhame.
O let the poor and needy one
give praiſe unto thy name.

22 Ariſe O God, plead thine own cauſe
have thou in memory,
How day by day the fooliſh man
with ſcorn reproacheth thee.
23 Thine en'mies voice forget not thou
the tumult loud of thoſe
Contin'ally aſcends on high
that riſe thee to oppoſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

To the chief Muſician, Altaſchith, A Pſalm or Song of Aſaph.

WE give thanks unto thee, O God;
we give thanks, and thy name
As-being-very-near-at-hand,
thy wonders do proclaim.
2 When I receive th' aſſembly ſhall,
judge uprightly I will.
3 The earth melts and its dwellers all:
I ſtay its pillars ſtill. Selah.

4 I ſaid unto the fooliſh ones
deal not ſo fooliſhly:
Alſo unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high.
5 Lift ye not up your horn on high;
with ſtifned neck ſpeak not:
6 For from eaſt, weſt, or wilderneſs,
promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge: one he ſets up,
another down doth tread.
8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
the wine alſo is red:
Of mixture full, he pours thereout;
but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out, and drink them ſhall.

9 But as concerning me, always
I will declare abroad:
And I will ſing a pſalm of praiſe
to him that's Jacob's God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
alſo cut off will I;
But of the righteous ones the horns
ſhall be exalted high.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN Judah God is known; his name
is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent;
in Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword and battle too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey are thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep out right:
And none of them have found their hands
that were the men of might.
6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
at thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also
to sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, even thou art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before?
8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause judgment to be heard;
The earth in awful silence stood
exceedingly it fear'd.

9 When the great God himself arose
his judgment to dispense,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wrath
thou surely shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all that about him are;
And bring ye an oblation
to him that is our fear.
12 The spirit that in princes is
asunder cut shall he:
Unto the kings on earth that are
he shall most dreadful be.

PSAL. LXXVII.

To the chief Musician to Jeduthun. A Psalm of Asaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea, cried out I have:
My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave.
2 In my distress I sought the Lord,
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not; my soul also
refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, likewise
disquieted was I:
I did complain, my spir't also
o'erwhelm'd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes;
I cannot speak for fears.
5 I have considered days of old,
of ancient times the years.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call
the song in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and pleas'd will he not be?
8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
to perpetuity?
His promise doth it fail for aye?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus?
10 Then said I, this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right-hand
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:
Thy wondrous works of ancient time
I surely will record.
12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise
and of thy doings talk.
13 Within the temple is the way,
O God where thou dost walk.

(3)

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done; amongst the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob and of Joseph too
those that the children be. Selah.

16 Thee did the waters see, O God,
thee did the waters see:
They were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled be.
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,
the skies a sound out sent:
Also thine arrows on each side
abroad dispersed went.

18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
thy lightnings they did make,
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake.
19 Thy ways i' th' sea, thy paths and steps
unknown are in the deep.
20 By Moses and by Aaron's hand,
thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

GIve listning ear unto my law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the sayings of my mouth
do you your ear incline.
2 My mouth I'll ope in parables,
I'll speak things hid of old: (which
3 Which we have heard and known, and
our fathers have us told.

4 Them from their children we'll not hide
but shew the age to come,
The Lord his praise, his strength & works
of wonder, he hath done.

5 In

5 In Jacob he a witneſs ſet,
a law in Iſrael
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they ſhould their children tell.

6 That th' age to come, and children
are to be born might know; (which
That they who ſhould ariſe the ſame
might to their children ſhow.
7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might ſet:
God's works and his commandements
might keep and not forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
a croſs, ſtiff race, a race
That ſet not right their hearts; nor firm
with God their ſpirit was.
(2)
9 The armed ſons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battel go.
10 God's cov'nant they obſerved not,
to walk in's law deny'd.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them preſcrib'd.

12 He many wondrous things did work
before their father's eyes;
Within the land of Egypt ſeen,
in Zoan's field likewiſe.
13 Aſunder he the ſea did part,
and caus'd them through to paſs:
And he the waters made to ſtand,
that as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave
In wilderneſs: as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the ſtony rock
ſtreams he did bring alſo,
And cauſed water to run down
like as the rivers do.
(3)
17 Moreover they did add yet more
againſt him for to ſin:
By their provoking the moſt high
the wilderneſs within.
18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try:
By asking earneſtly for meat
their luſts to ſatisfy.

19 And ſpake againſt the mighty God;
is God able (they ſaid)
Within the deſart wilderneſs
a table us to ſpread?
20 Lo, he the rock ſmote, waters thence
guſh'd out, and ſtreams did flow:
Can he for's people fleſh provide?
can he give bread alſo?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this
ſo kindled was a fire
'Gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
there came up wrathful ire.
22 For they in God believed not,
nor in his health did hope.

23 Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds,
and door of heav'n ſet ope.

24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,
and gave them heaven's wheat.
25 Each man of them eat angel's food;
to th' full he ſent them meat.
26 I' th' heav'ns he made the eaſt wind blow
brought ſouth wind by his pow'r.
27 He fleſh on them like duſt, wing'd fowls
like ſand of ſeas did ſhow'r.

28 And in the middeſt of their camp
he cauſed it to fall;
Ev'n round about on ev'ry ſide
their dwelling places all:
29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly alſo:
For that which was their own deſire
he did on them beſtow.
(4)
30 They from their luſting appetite
were not eſtrang'd at all:
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 God's wrath did on them fall,
And ſlew their fat ones, and ſmote down
the choice of Iſrael's men.
32 Yet for all this they ſinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did ſpend;
And he their years brought haſtily
unto a fearful end.
34 When he them ſlew, then after him
they ſought with their deſire:
And they return'd and after God
they early did inquire.

35 Likewiſe that God was their ſtrong rock
they call'd to memory.
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God moſt high.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
and to him their tongues ly'd.
37 Nor was their heart right with him, nor
in's cov'nant did abide.

38 But full of mercy he forgave
their ſin, nor them deſtroy'd
Nor all his anger rais'd, but oft
he turn'd his wrath aſide.
39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail fleſh they were;
And as it were a paſſing wind
that doth no more appear.
(5)
40 How oft in deſart vex'd they him,
and grief put him upon?
41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
ſtint Iſrael's holy one.
42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought
Wherein he from the enemy
for their deliv'rance wrought.

43 How he his ſigns miraculous
in Egypt wrought likewiſe:
And alſo in the field of Zoan
his fearful prodigies.

44 Alſo how he their rivers had
converted into blood;
That they tho' thirſty could not drink
the waters of the flood.

45 Among them which did them devour,
he ſent forth divers flies:
Yea to deſtroy them, he ſent forth
the noiſome frogs likewiſe.
46 To caterpillars gave their fruit
to locuſts gave their toil.
47 He did their vines deſtroy with hail,
with froſt their fig-trees ſpoil.

(6)

48 Their cattle he deliver'd up
unto the hail alſo:
And he their herds of cattle gave
hot thunder-bolts unto.
49 He caſt on them fierce ire and wrath
and indignation ſtrong:
And ſore diſtreſs by ſending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their ſoul he did not ſave
From death, but unto peſtilence
their ſinful lives he gave.
51 He within Egypt land alſo
the firſt-born all did ſmite;
Thoſe who within the tents of Ham
were chiefeſt of their might.

52 But like a flock of ſheep he made
his people forth to go.
And in the deſart like a flock
he guided them alſo.
53 In ſafety he them led likewiſe,
ſo that they did not fear:
But in the ſea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.

54 To border of his holy place
them happily he brought:
Yea, even to his mountain which
by his right hand he bought.
55 For them he caſt the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line, and Iſrael's tribe he made
in their tents to abide.

(7)

56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly
did grieve the God moſt high:
Alſo his teſtimonies they
kept not attentively.
57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
and faithleſsneſs did ſhow.
They turned were aſide ev'n like
to a deceitful bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealouſie.
59 God hearing this was wrath, and loath'd
Iſra'l with hatred great.
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he among men ſet.

61 And he deliver'd up his ſtrength
into captivity;
Alſo into the en'mies hand
his glorious majeſty.
62 To ſword his people gave, and was
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men fire devour'd, their (maids
none gave in marriage.

64 Their prieſts fell by the ſword; likewiſe
their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the Lord ariſe as one
awaken'd out of ſleep.
Like as a ſtrong man after wine
66 Doth ſhout. He alſo ſmote
His foes behind; ſo gave he them
an everlaſting blot.

(8)

67 Then he did Joſeph's tent refuſe,
nor Ephraim's tribe approv'd.
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuſe,
mount Zion which he lov'd.
69 His holy place he builded then
like palaces on high:
Like to the earth which he confirm'd
to perpetuity.

70 He of his ſervant David then
did his election make;
And from the place of folding in
the ſheep he did him take.
71 From following the ews with young
he did him then advance
His people Jacob for to feed,
Iſra'ls inheritance.

72 So he them fed according to
his heart's integrity;
And by his ſkilfulneſs of hand
them led accordingly.

PSAL. LXXIX.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

O God the heathen entred have
thine 'heritance, defil'd
Thine holy temple, they on heaps
Jeruſalem have pil'd.
2 Thy ſervants bodies that are dead
they given have for meat
To fowls of heaven, to beaſts of th' earth
fleſh of thy ſaints to eat.

3 Their blood they have forth poured round
about Jeruſalem:
Like unto water, and there was
none for to bury them.
4 To thoſe that near unto us dwell
a ſcorn become are we,
A ſcoffing and reproach to them
that round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah wilt thou ſtill
continue in thine ire
For ever? ſhall thy jealouſy
burn forth like unto fire?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know:
Upon the kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name alſo.

7 Becauſe they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place

To

To utter desolation
did miserably raze.

(2)

8 Mind not against us former sins
O let thy bowels haste
Us to prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.
9 God of our safety help thou us,
for th' honour of thy name:
Free us also, and purge away
our sins ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their (God?
before them bright to light
The vengeance of thy saints blood-shed,
and that before our sight.
11 Before thee let the pris'ners sighs
come up accordingly,
As mighty is thine arm; save those
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold
into their bosom pay:
Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord,
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
will give thee thanks always;
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, Eduth. *A Psalm of* Asaph.

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Israel's shepherd hear,
Who dwell'st between the cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.
2 Ephraim before and Benjamin,
Manasseh's tribe also.
O stir thou up thy strength and come
for us salvation show.

4 O God return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us that we
may have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt smoak
against thy people's pray'rs?
5 Thou maketh them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'st them many tears to drink.
6 Our neighbours strife likewise,
Thou mak'st us, and among themselves
do laugh our enemies.
7 O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 From Egypt thou hast brought a vine,
forth also thou didst cast
The heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.
9 Yea, thou before it didst prepare
a room where it may stand,
Thou didst it cause deep root to take
and it did fill the land.
10 Her shade spread hills, her boughs also,
like goodly cedars stood.
11 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.
12 O why then hast thou broken down
her hedges utterly,
So that all those do pluck at her
who in the way pass by?

13 The boar out of the wilderness
doth wasting it annoy,
And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy.
14 We do beseech thee to return,
O God of hosts incline
To look from heaven and behold,
and visit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast;
That branch likewise which for thy self
confirm'd thou strongly hast.
16 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down;
They perish do, and that because
thy countenance do frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand
thine hand let present be,
Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
18 So from henceforth we never will
from thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

PSAL. LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith. *A Psalm of* Asaph.

UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice:
Unto the God of Jacob so,
make thee a joyful noise.
2 Take up a psalm of melody
the timbrel hither bring,
Together with the psaltery,
and harp sweet sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new moon,
with trumpet sound on high:
As in appointed time and day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel
this thing a precept was,
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a statute pass.

5 This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went:
Wherein a language I did hear,
but knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare
his shoulder did set free,
His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me.
7 Thou call'd in straits, and I thee freed;
in thunder's secrecy.

I answer'd thee at Meribah,
its waters proved thee. Selah.
(2)
8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testify:
If that thou wilt O Israel
hear me attentively.
9 There shall not any strange god be
in midst of thee at all:
Nor unto any foreign god
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shall be fed,
11 My people yet would not give ear,
unto the voice I spake:
And Israel would not in me
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them then to have;
And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.
13 O that my people unto me
obedient had been!
And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within!

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obed'ence should have fain'd:
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:
With honey of the rock I should
have satisfied thee.

PSAL. LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong:
And he it is that righteously
doth judge the gods among.
2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye,
Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless:
Unto th' afflicted justice do,
and to them in distress.
4 The wasted poor and those that are
in need deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on.
The earth's foundations all of them
quite out of course are gone.
6 I said that ye were gods, likewise,
sons of the highest all:
7 But ye shall die like men, and like
one of the princes fall.

8 That thou may'st judge the earth, O (God,
do thou thyself advance:
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O God do thou not silence keep,
no longer speech refrain:
O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
2 For, lo, they that thine en'mies be,
do rage tumultuously:
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.

3 Against those that thy people are
they crafty counsel take:
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.
4 They said, lest they a nation be
let's cut them down therefore,
That in remembrance Isra'l's name
may not be any more.

5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.
6 The warlike tents of Edom's race
and of the Ishmaelites;
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amaleck
together all conspire;
The Philistines with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity,
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lot's posterity.
(2)
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:
As Jaben to, and Sisera,
at Kishon's brook so do.
10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited;
Who did also become as dung,
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their nobles fall,
As Zeba and Zalmunna too
make thou their princes all.
12 Who said, for our possession
God's houses let us take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, like straw
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempest them pursue
and fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame;

That

That so they may, O Lord be made
to seek unto thy name.

17 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed sore for aye:
Yea, let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou whose (name
JEHOVAH is alone,
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest one.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith.
A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

HOw amiable, Lord of hosts,
thy tabernacles be!
2 My soul longs for Jehovah's courts,
yea, it ev'n faints in me.
Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh doth shout.
3 Yea, sparrow finds an house, her nest
the swallow too finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto.
O thou that art of armies Lord,
my king, my God also.
4 O blest are they within thy house
who dwell, still they'l thee praise!
5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
in whose heart are thy ways.

6 The passengers in Baca's vale,
a fountain do it make:
Also the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.
7 From strength to strength they go to (God,
in Sion all appear.
8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacob's God give ear,

(2)

9 Behold, O God our shield, the face
of thine anointed see:
10 For better's in thy courts a day,
than elsewhere thousands be:
I'd rather a door-keeper be,
in the house of my God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 Because the Lord God is a sun,
he is a shield also:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will bestow.
No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land:
Of Jacob the captivity,
Thou hast returned with thine hand,
2 Thou also the iniquity:
Hast of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
From thy fierce indignation,
Thou turned hast thyself away.
4 O God of our salvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
Thine anger towards us to slack.

5 Aye shall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation,
And unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,
That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

(2)

7 Lord on us show thy mercy great
Thy saving health on us bestow.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
For he'll speak peace his people to;
And to his saints: but let not them
To foolishness return again.

9 His saving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear,
That glory may dwell in our land,
10 Mercy and truth are met full near;
Prosperity and righteousness,
Embracing did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth, also
From heaven looketh righteousness.
12 Yea, God shall that that's good bestow,
And our land shall yield her increase.
Justice shall go before his face,
And in the way her steps shall place.

PSAL. LXXXV. *Second Metre.*

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land
Jacob's captivity:
2 Thou hast brought back, thou pardoned (hast
thy folks iniquity,
Thou hast close covered all their sin. Selah.
3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast:
Thou from the fierceness of thine ire
thy self returned hast.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our salvation?
And towards us cause thou to cease
thine indignation.
5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
for evermore? what shall
Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoyce shall so;
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us
thy saving health bestow.

(2)

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,
for surely he'll speak peace
To's folk and saints, but let not them
return to foolishness.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
is his salvation;
That glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
justice and peace do kiss;
11 Truth springs from th' earth and right- (eousness
from heaven looking is.
12 Yea what is good the Lord shall give:
our land yield her increase.

13 Justice before him go, and in
the way her feet shall place.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David. *First Metre.*

BOw down O Lord thine ear,
hear me attentively:
For I am poor afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.
2 In safety keep my soul
for merciful am I:
My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah merciful
O be thou unto me;
Because that I aloud do cry
thro' all the day to thee.
4 O make thy servant's soul
that it may joyful be;
Because that I, O Lord on high
do lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou O Lord art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all on thee that call
in mercy rich art thou.
6 Jehovah to thine ear,
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
of my request for grace.

7 I'th' day of my distress
to thee I will complain:
Because that thou wilt me unto
an answer give again.
8 Among the gods O Lord,
like thee not any be;
And no works are that may compare
with those perform'd by thee.

(2)

9 The nations all O Lord,
whom thou hast made, the same
Shall come adore ev'n thee before,
and glorify thy name.
10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done
They wonders are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord,
walk in thy truth will I:
Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union tie.
12 With all mine heart I will
O Lord my God, thee praise.
And also I will glorify
thine holy name always.

13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excell;
My soul set free hath been by thee,
ev'n from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the violent troops
and proud against me rise:
My soul seek they to take away,
nor have thee in their eyes.

15 But Lord, a tender God
thou art and gracious,
Long suffring too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy face.
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
thy handmaid's son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
And be asham'd: because Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVI. *Second Metre.*

LOrd bow thine ear, hear me because
I needy am and poor.
2 Because I full of mercies am,
preserve my soul therefore:
O thou my God, thy servant save.
that doth on thee rely.
3 To me be gracious Lord because
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoice thy servant's soul, O Lord
to thee mine lift I do:
5 Because Jehovah thou art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all in mercy rich
thou art that on thee call.
6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my requests withal.

7 I in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.
8 Lord none's like thee among the gods,
and like thy works none be.
9 The nations all whom thou hast made
shall come to thee, supream,
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
and glorify thy name.

10 Because thou mighty art, also
the things that thou hast done
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.
11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I;
With reverence to fear thy name
my heart in union tie.

(2)

12 The Lord, my God, with all my heart
I will confess with praise;
And likewise I will glorify,
thy holy name always.
13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me:
And thou hast from the lowest hell
my soul deliver'd free.

14 O God the violent and proud,
in troops against me rise
Have sought my soul to take: nor thee
have plac'd before their eyes.
15 But Lord thou art a tender God:
and very gracious,
Long suffring too, in mercy thou
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have,
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thine handmaid's son O save.

17 Shew

17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which hate me may it ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe Lord thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

HIs ground-work's in the holy hills.
2 Jehovah's love excels
To Sion's gates, more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.
3 God's city, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee.
4 I'll Rahab name, and Babel to
them that acknowledge me;

Behold Philiſtia and Tyre,
with Ethiopia there
5 This man was born. This and that man
was alſo born in her.
Of Sion thus it ſhall be ſaid,
and he that is moſt high,
Ev'n he himſelf ſhall her prepare
a place of conſtancy.

6 The Lord when he the people tells,
ſhall count there born was he.
7 There ſingers and muſicians are
my ſprings are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sons of Korah, *to the chief Muſician upon* Mahalath, Leanoth, Maſchil, *of* Heman *the* Ezrahite.

LOrd God of my ſalvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I:
2 O let my prayer before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.
3 Becauſe my ſoul is troubled ſo,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.
4 Counted with them to th' pit that go,
As one that hath no ſtrength am I.

5 As free among thoſe that be dead,
Like to the ſlain in grave up ſhut;
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.
6 Thou haſt me laid i'th' pit moſt low,
In darkneſſes within deep caves.
7 Hard on me lies thy wrath, alſo
Thou me afflict'ſt with all thy waves.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be
Away from me thou far haſt put;
To them thou loathſome makeſt me,
From coming forth I am up ſhut.
9 Becauſe of mine affliction,
Mine eye with mourning pines away
Jehovah I thee call upon;
And to thee ſtretch my hands all day.

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
Shall dead men riſe and thee confeſs? Selah.
11 I'th' grave wilt thou thy kindneſs ſhow,
In loſt eſtate thy faithfulneſs?
12 Thy works that wonderful have been
What ſhall in darkneſs they be known?
And ſhall thy righteouſneſs be ſeen
In that land of oblivion.

13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd,
At morn my prayer preventeth thee.
14 Why caſts thou Lord my ſoul aſide
Why doſt thou hide thy face from me?
15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die
Am ready from my youthful years:
Diſtraught with troubles ſore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrors they do me diſmay.
17 As waters compaſs me they do,
Together they ſurround all day.
18 Friend and companion thou haſt far
Removed off away from me;
To thoſe that mine acquaintance are
I am in dark obſcurity.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Maſchil of Ethan *the* Ezrahite.

THe mercies of Jehovah ſing
for evermore will I:
I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
to all poſterity.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for ever be up-built:
Eſtabliſh in the very heav'ns,
thy faithfulneſs thou wilt.

3 With him that is my choſen one
a cov'nant made I have:
And to my ſervant David I
by oath this promiſe gave.
4 To perpetuity thy ſeed
eſtabliſh ſure I will:
Likewiſe to generations all
thy throne I'll build up ſtill. Selah.

5 Alſo the heavens thy wonders, Lord,
they ſhall thy praiſe confeſs:
Within th' aſſembly of the ſame
likewiſe thy faithfulneſs.
6 For to the Lord the heav'ns within
who is't we can compare?
Who's like the Lord among the ſons
of them that mighty are.

(2)

7 God greatly in the church of ſaints
is to be had in fear;
And to be reverenc'd of all thoſe
that round about him are.
8 Jehovah, O thou God of hoſts,
ſtrong JAH, who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulneſs on ev'ry ſide,
doth round encompaſs thee.

9 Over the raging of the ſea
thou doſt dominion bear;
When as the waves thereof ariſe
by thee they ſtilled are.
10 Like to one ſlain thou broken haſt
in pieces Rahab quite:
Thou haſt diſperſt thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewiſe to thee.
The world with fulneſs of the ſame:
by thee they founded be.
12 The north together with the ſouth,
thou didſt create the ſame:
Tabor likewiſe and Hermon's hill
rejoyce ſhall in thy name.

13 Thou

(3)

13 Thou haſt a very mighty arm,
thy hand in ſtrength is great;
And alſo that right hand of thine
aloft on high is ſet.
14 The habitation of thy throne,
juſtice and judgment are,
Their way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O bleſſed are the people who
the joyful ſound do know;
Lord in thy countenance's light
they up and down ſhall go.
16 They all the day ſhall in thy name
rejoyce exceedingly;
And in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they
be lifted up on high.

17 Becauſe that thou art of their ſtrength
the glorious dignity:
Our horn it ſhall exalted be
in thy benignity.
18 Becauſe Jehovah is to us
a ſafe protection;
And he that is our ſovereign
is Iſra'ls holy One.

(4)

19 Then didſt thou ſpeak in viſion
unto thy ſaints, and ſaid,
On ſuch an one as mighty is
I have ſalvation laid.
20 One choſen from the folk I rais'd,
my ſervant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of ſanctity.

21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſh'd be
mine arm him ſtrengthen ſhall
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
exact on him at all:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'll beat down his foes,
and plague his haters ſore.

24 My mercy yet and verity
with him ſhall be the ſame:
His horn likewiſe ſhall be on high
exalted in my name.
25 Moreover I within the ſea
will cauſe his hand to ſtand;
Likewiſe within the rivers I
will ſettle his right hand.

26 To me my father, thou my God,
and health's rock, he ſhall cry
27 And I will make him my firſt-born,
than earthly kings more high.
28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever laſt:
With him alſo my covenant
ſhall be eſtabliſh'd faſt.

(5)

29 Moreover I his ſeed will make
for to endure always;
And I his throne eſtabliſh will
like as of heav'n the days.
30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and from my judgments ſwerve:
31 If they my ſtatutes break, and do
my precepts not obſerve;

32 Their bold tranſgreſſions with the rod
then viſit ſore will I
Likewiſe with ſtripes I viſit will
their croſs iniquity.
33 My loving kindneſs yet from him
away take will not I;
Nor ſuffer will in any wiſe
my faithfulneſs to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him
ſhall not by me be broke:
That which is gone out of my lips
I never will revoke.
35 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
if I to David lye.
35 His ſeed aſſuredly ſhall laſt
to perpetuity.

And like the ſun 'fore me his throne.
37 It like the moon ſhall ſtay:
And as in heaven a witneſs true
ſhall ſtabliſh'd be for aye.

(6)

38 But thou haſt caſt off and abhorr'd
wroth with thine ointed one
39 Thou art. Thy ſervant's covenant
thou haſt made it as none:
By caſting down unto the ground
thou haſt prophan'd his crown.
40 His ſorts to ruin thou haſt brought,
his hedges all broke down.

41 All ſpoil him by the way that paſs
his neighbour's ſcorn he's made.
42 His foes right hand thou haſt extoll'd
thou mad'ſt his en'mies glad.
43 Thou of his ſword the edge haſt turn'd
nor mad'ſt him ſtand in fight.
44 Thou haſt his crown caſt to the ground,
and fails his glory bright.

45 Yea of his youthful years the days
thou haſt diminiſhed:
All over with confuſion too
thou haſt him covered.

(7)

46 How long Jehovah wilt thou hide
thy ſelf for evermore?
Like as a burning fire abide
ſhall thy diſpleaſure ſore?
47 To thy remembrance do thou call,
how ſhort a time have I:
Wherefore haſt thou created all
men's ſons to vanity?

48 What man alive in ſtrength ſo great
that death he ſhall not ſee?
That from the hand of grave ſhall ſet
his ſoul at liberty. Selah.
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes
O Lord, where are they now?
Which in thy truth and faithfulneſs
to David thou didſt vow?

50 O Lord do thou thy ſervant's ſcorn
unto remembrance call;

How

How in my breast I have it born
from mighty people all.
51 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies
me cast reproach upon,
Wherewith they do reproach the steps
of thine anointed one.
52 O let Jehovah blessed be
to generations all:
Amen, so let it be also
Amen, be so it shall.

The Fourth Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. XC.

A Prayer of Moses, *the Man of God.*

THou Lord our stay, hast been an house
of habitation;
From generation unto us,
to generation.
2 Before the mountains were brought forth
or ever by thy word,
Thou didst create the world and earth
from aye to aye art God.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
turn miserable men;
Ye sons of men, then dost thou say
return ye back again.
4 For while a thousand years do last,
it is but in thy sight
As yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
a flood that overflows:
Like sleep they are, and as the grass,
which in the morning grows.
6 Which in the morn is flourishing,
and springing up doth rise;
Which is cut down at evening,
it withers up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire
we wasted are away;
And by thine anger's burning fire
we speedily decay.
8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight;
Our secret evils are likewise
before thy face's light.

9 Because in thy displeasure all
our days away are roll'd;
We spend away our years withal
like as a tale that's told.
10 For threescore years and ten the days
of our few years contain:
Or if thro' strength to fourscore rise
their strength is grief and pain.

For soon it's gone, and hence we pass,
11 O who is he doth know
Thine anger's strength? according as
thy fear, thy wrath is so.
12 O give thou us instruction
to number so our days;
That we our hearts may thereupon
turn into wisdom's ways.

13 Jehovah turn thy self again,
how long yet shall it be?
And let it thee repent for them
that servants are to thee,
14 O satisfy us early with
thy free benignity;
That so through all our days we may
joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
affliction we have had;
And years wherein ill we have seen
now also make us glad.
16 Unto thy servants O do thou
thy handy work declare.
And shew thy comely glory to
those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
our God let on us be:
Confirm our handy-work on us,
confirm'd be it by thee.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that within the secrecy
of the highest doth reside,
In shadow of th' Almighty he
shall lodging safe abide.
2 He is my hope and fortress high
I of the Lord will say:
He is my God, and in him I
my confidence will stay.

3 The fowler's snare surely from thence
he shall deliver thee;
And from th' infectious pestilence
he shall also thee free.
4 He with his feathers shall thee hide;
thy trust in's wings shall be:
His truth shall as a shield abide,
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismay'd,
for terror by the night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that hath by day his flight.
6 Nor for the plague's infection,
that walks in darkness fast.
Nor for the sore destruction
that doth at noon-day waste.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
yea, and ten thousand here
At thy right hand; but yet it shall
not unto thee come near.
8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
shall heedfully regard:
Thou shalt behold how that likewise
the wicked have reward.

9 For (thou hast said) Jehovah thou
art my protection:

They

The higheſt one thou mak'ſt alſo
thine habitation.
10 Not any evil caſually
ſhall unto thee befall:
Nor yet ſhall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.

11 Becauſe he his ſtrong angels will
command concerning thee;
That they may keep thee from all ill
which in thy way may be.
12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee ſafe they ſhall up bare,
Leſt thou thy foot againſt a ſtone
ſhould daſh at unaware.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the lion ſtrong
and on the adder go:
The dragon and the lion young
thou trample ſhalt alſo.
14 For he hath ſet his love on me,
him therefore free will I;
Becauſe that known my name hath he,
I will him ſet on high.

15 He ſhall in prayer call on me,
and I will anſwer him:
I will with him in trouble be,
I'll freely him redeem.
And I will honour him alſo.
16 Him I will ſatisfy
With length of days, and to him ſhew
my ſaving health will I.

PSAL. XCII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sabbath-Day.

UNto Jehovah thanks to give,
it is a comely thing:
And praiſes forth O thou moſt high
unto thy name to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſs forth to ſhow
in early morning light:
Thy truth and faithfulneſs alſo
to ſhew forth ev'ry night.

3 Upon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
the pſaltery upon,
Upon the ſolemn ſounding harp,
with meditation.
4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
haſt made me to rejoyce:
And in thy handy work will I
triumph with joyful voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works!
thy thoughts are very deep.
6 The brutiſh knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
When as the wicked like to graſs,
do ſpringing up ariſe:
When they are in a flour'ſhing caſe
who work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be deſtroy'd,
to perpetuity:
But thou Jehovah doſt abide,
for evermore moſt high.
9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies
and foes ſhall ſurely fall:
The workers of iniquities
they ſhall be ſcatter'd all.

(2)

10 By thee mine horn ſhall be extoll'd
as unicorn's on high:
And with freſh oyl when I am old
anointed be ſhall I:
11 Upon mine enemies mine eyes
their wiſh ſhall ſee, mine ear
Of wicked who againſt me riſe
my juſt deſire ſhall hear.

12 He flouriſh ſhall that righteous is,
the palm tree like unto;
He ſhall be like the cedar trees
in Lebanon that grow.
13 They that within Jehovah's houſe
are planted ſtedfaſtly,
They in the court-yards of our God
ſhall flouriſh pleaſantly.

14 Their fruit they ſhall when they are gray
continue forth to bring;
They ſhall be fat, ye likewiſe they
ſhall ſtill be flouriſhing.
15 To ſhew Jehovah upright is,
he is a rock to me;
And that he from unrighteouſneſs
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

JEhovah reigns, he cloathed is
with lofty majeſty:
Jehovah cloathed and begirt,
with ſtrength himſelf hath he:
The world alſo is ſtabliſhed,
that it unmov'd ſhall be.
2 Of old thy throne is ſtabliſh'd, thou
art from eternity.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods lift up their voice:
The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with daſhing noiſe.
4 The Lord on high is more in might
than many water's noiſe:
Yea, than the mighty breaking waves
of th' ocean's roaring voice.

5 Thy teſtimonies are moſt ſure:
Jehovah ſanctity
Doth beauteouſly become thine houſe
unto eternity.

PSAL. XCIV.

LOrd God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God ſhine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.
2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy ſelf,
the proud their wages pay.
3 How long O Lord, ſhall wicked men,
how long triumph ſhall they?

4 O how long ſhall they utter forth,
and grievous things expreſs?
How long ſhall all ſuch boaſt themſelves
as do work wickedneſs?
5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppreſs.
6 The widow and the ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.

7 The

7 The Lord, they say, yet shall not see,
nor Jacob's God it mind.
8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find?
9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear?
who forms the eye, not see?
10 Who heathen smites shall he not check?
man's teacher, knows not he?

(2)

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men,
that they are very vain:
12 Lord blest is he whom thou correct'st,
and in thy law dost train.
13 That thou mayst give him quietness
from days of misery;
Until the pit be digged for
such as do wickedly.

14 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away:
Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for aye.
15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall sure return and reign,
And then all upright ones in heart,
shall follow it again.

16 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise?
Who stand up for me against them
that work iniquities?
17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
had near in silence dwell'd.
18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord,
thy mercy me upheld.

(3)

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind,
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth find.
20 What, shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Which mischief frames and executes
by law and vile decree.

21 They jointly gathered themselves,
together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood.
22 Nevertheless Jehovah is
to me a refuge high:
My God he also is the rock,
where I for safety fly.

23 Their mischief he on them shall bring,
and in their wickedness
Shall cut them off, yea, ev'n the Lord
our God shall them suppress.

PSAL. CXV.

O Come let us unto the Lord
shout forth with joyful voice:
To th' rock of our salvation
let's make triumphant noise.
2 Let us with giving thanks drawn nigh
his holy presence to:
Let us with psalms triumphantly
unto him sing also.
3 For God the Lord most mighty is
great king o'er all gods he.
4 Earth's deeps are in his hand, and his
the strength of mountains be.
5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same;
And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

(2)

6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore:
Him that our maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel before.
7 Because he is our God, and we
his pasture's people are,
And of his hands the sheep, if ye
to day his voice will hear.

8 O let not as in Meribah,
hardness your hearts possess:
As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.
9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
and there my works look'd on:
I forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And said in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know.
11 To whom I sware in wrath, if they
into my rest should go.

PSAL. XCVI.

SIng to the Lord, a new song; sing
all th' earth the Lord unto.
2 Sing to Jehovah, bless his name,
still his salvation show.
3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd
above all gods in dread.

5 Because vain idols are they all,
which heathen gods do name.
But for Jehovah, he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour and comely majesty
abide before his face:
Both fortitude and beauty are
within his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford;
Both majesty and mightiness
give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give
that to his name is due;
And bringing an oblation,
into his courts come you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,
do ye the Lord adore;
The universal earth likewise
in fear stand him before.
10 'Mong heathens say, Jehovah reigns,
the world shall stablish'd be,
It shall not move: in right'ousness
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Let

Let seas and fulness of the same,
with roaring make a noise.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and ev'ry thing therein,
Then all the trees within the wood
rejoycingly shall sing.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
The world with justice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

PSAL. XCVII. *First Metre.*

THe Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoice:
The many isles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice.
2 About him round
Dark clouds there went,
Right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.
4 The world was light also
By lightnings he sent out
The earth it saw,
Did tremble too.
5 Hills melt also
Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord,
At his presence who is
Of all the earth the Lord.
6 That right'ousness of his,
The heavens high
They forth do show:
All folk also
His glory see.

7 Who graven images
Do serve, on them remain
Let dreadful shamefulness:
And who in idols vain
Themselves do boast:
With worship bow
To him all you
God's angels host.

8 Sion heard and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were:
This cause, O Lord, they had
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For Lord; thou high
All earth set o'er,
All gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye:
To his saints souls afford
Protection doth he:
He will for them
Freedom command
Out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
There surely is sown light,
And gladness for their share
That are in heart upright.
12 Joy in the Lord,
Ye just: confess
His holiness
While ye record.

PSAL. XCVII. *Second Metre.*

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoyce the earth:
O let the islands multitude
be glad with chearful mirth.
2 About him round encompassing
both clouds and darkness are:
Justice and judgment for his throne
a stable place before.

3 Before him goes a fire and burns
around his enemies.
4 His lightnings did make light the world,
the earth saw, shook likewise.
5 The hills before Jehovah's face
did melt like wax away:
Before the presence of the Lord,
that all the earth doth stay.

6 The heav'ns high his righteousness
do all abroad declare:
His glorious majesty to all
the people doth appear.
7 To all that graven idols serve,
confusion let befall:
That boast themselves in idols vain,
ye gods him worship all.

8 When Sion heard, she did rejoyce,
rejoyce with one accord
Did Judah's daughters, and the cause
thy judgments were, O Lord.
9 For over all the earth abroad
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewise above all gods thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the Lord hate ill,
he keeps the souls of them
That are his saints, he will them save
from hands of wicked men.
11 To every one that righteous is,
is sown a shining light;
And joyfulness for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be
rejoyce ye in the Lord:
And thankfully confess when ye
his holiness record.

PSAL. XCVIII.

UNto the Lord a new song sing,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be known
His righteousness in heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
for Israel's house think on:

The ends of all the earth have seen
our God's salvation.
4 Unto Jehovah all the earth
make ye a joyful noise:
With raised voices shout aloud,
sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp
with voice of psalms also:
6 Before the Lord, and king rejoyce
with horn and trumpets blow.
7 The sea let with her fulness roar,
the world, and those therein;
8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
with joy together sing.

9 Before the Lord, because to judge
the earth comes forth doth he:
With justice he shall judge the world,
and folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

JEhovah he as king doth reign
O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.
2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o'er all people high.
3 Thy great and dreadful name let them
praise for its sanctity.

4 The king's strength judgment loves, and
dost equity ordain: (thou
Both judgment thou and righteousness
in Jacob dost maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye
Before the foottool of his throne:
the Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
Sam'el with them that call
Upon his name: call'd on the Lord,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of a cloud
when unto them he spake:
They kept his witness and decree
which he for them did make.

8 Thou answerd'st them O Lord our God
a God that pard'ning wast:
Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken hast.
9 Exalt the Lord our God also
before his holy hill;
Bow down your selves, because the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

A Psalm of Praise. First Metre.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth.
2 With joyfulness the Lord serve ye:
Before his presence come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah God is he.
It's he that made us, and not we,
His folk his pasture's sheep also.
4 Into his gates with thanks come ye,
With praises to his court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name
Because Jehovah he is good:
His mercy ever is the same:
His truth throughout all ages stood.

PSAL. C. *Second Metre.*

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.
With joyfulness Jehovah serve:
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
he made us, and not we:
His folk and pasture-sheep we are,
4 With thanks O enter ye

Into his gates and courts with praise,
thank him and bless his name.
5 For good's the Lord: his mercy aye
and truth endures the same.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 I'll wisely do in perfect way
when thou shalt come to me;
I will in midst of my house walk
in my heart's uprightness.
3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness.

I hate their work who turn aside,
it shall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me shall part,
none evil will I know
5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily;
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
mine eyes shall be that they
May dwell with me, he shall me serve
who walks in perfect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile
in my house shall not dwell
Before me settled shall not be
the man who lies doth tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
To cut off from God's city all
who work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEhovah hear when I do pray,
And let my prayer come unto thee.
2 From me hide not thy face away
I'th' day when trouble is on me.
Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.
3 For as the smoak my days do spend
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is smit, and grass-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget,
5 My groaning's voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are set.
6 In desart like a pelican,
Like owl in wilderness am I.

7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
On houſe top ſolitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily, yet
Againſt me rage, againſt me ſwear.
9 That I for bread do aſhes eat,
And mix my drink with weeping tear.
10 Thine anger is the cauſe hereof,
Alſo thy vehement diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up aloft,
And thou haſt caſt me down again.
(2)
11 Shade like, my days decline away
And like the wither'd graſs I fall.
12 But, Lord, thou doſt abide for aye.
Thy memory to ages all.
13 Thou wilt ariſe and forth wilt ſhow
Thy mercy Sion dear upon:
Becauſe her time of favour now
Yea, time appointed is come on.

14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants dear
Delight, her duſt they pity do.
15 So heathens ſhall the Lord's name fear
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.
16 When God ſhall Sion build, the Lord
He in his glory ſhall appear.
17 The poor's petition he'll regard,
And he will not deſpiſe their prayer.

18 This ſhall in writ enrolled be,
For the ſucceeding after race;
The folk which ſhall created be
They thereupon the Lord ſhall praiſe.
19 For from his ſanctuary high;
From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth ſee;
20 To hear their groans who pris'ners lie.
To looſe them that death's children be.

21 The Lord's praiſe in Jeruſalem,
His name in Sion to record.
22 When peoples jointly gather them,
And kingdoms for to ſerve the Lord.

(3)
23 Weak in the way my ſtrength he made
And of my life cut ſhort the day.
24 In middeſt of my days, I ſaid,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages ſtay.
25 Thou haſt the earth's foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine own hands have made.

26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt laſt:
Yea, like a garment they ſhall all
Wax old; and as a veſture caſt:
Thou ſhalt them change, be chang'd they ſhall.
27 But thou the ſame abideſt ſtill,
And of thy years no end ſhall be.
28 Thy ſervant's race continue will;
Their ſeed ſhall ſtabliſh'd be with thee.

PSAL. CIII.

A Pſalm of David.

THe Lord bleſs O my ſoul, and all
in me his holy name.
2 The Lord bleſs O my ſoul, and all
his bounties mind the ſame:
3 For he it is that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.
And he it is that doth relieve
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ranſoms from deſtruction
thy life, and crowneth thee
With his moſt dear compaſſion
and kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly
doth ſatisfy thy mouth,
So that like as the eagles be,
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment, juſtice too,
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 His ways to Moſes he did ſhow,
his acts to Iſr'el's ſons.
(2)
8 The Lord is merciful alſo
he's very gracious;
And unto anger he is ſlow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity:
And he his wrath will not retain
unto eternity.

10 According to our ſins likewiſe,
to us he hath not done
Nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded us upon.
11 Becauſe ev'n as the heavens are
above the earth in height;
So toward them that do him fear,
his love is vaſtly great.

12 Like as the eaſt and weſt they are
far in their diſtances:
He hath remov'd away ſo far
from us our treſpaſſes.
13 A father's pity like unto
which he his ſons doth bear;
Like pity doth Jehovah ſhow
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours
he minds that duſt we be.
15 Man's days are like the graſs, like flow'rs
in field ſo flour'ſheth he.
16 For over it the wind doth paſs,
and it away doth go;
Alſo the place wherein it was
no longer it ſhall know.
(3)
17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
on them from aye to aye;
So likewiſe doth his righteouſneſs
on children's children ſtay.
18 To ſuch as keep his cov'nant ſure,
who do in mind up lay:
The charge of his commandment pure,
that it obey they may.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
eſtabliſhed his throne:
And over all his royalty
doth bear dominion.
20 O ye his angels that excel
in ſtrength, bleſs ye the Lord,

That

That do his word, that hearken well
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the Lord
O bleſs Jehovah ſtill;
His miniſters that do accord
his pleaſure to fulfil.
22 Yea, all his works in places all
of his dominion,
Bleſs ye Jehovah: O my ſoul,
Jehovah bleſs alone.

PSAL. CIV.

O Thou my ſoul, Jehovah bleſs,
thou Lord my God moſt great:
With majeſty and comelineſs
thou cloathed art in ſtate.
2 Who doſt thy ſelf with light array,
as if a robe it were;
Who like a curtain doth diſplay
the heavens ev'ry where.

5 Who doth the beams of chambers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariot, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.
4 His miniſters a fi'ry flame,
his angels ſpirits makes.
5 The earth he founded on her frame,
ſo that it never ſhakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didſt overſpread the land:
Aloft above the mountains ſteep,
the waters they did ſtand.
7 When thou didſt them rebuke, they fled
ev'n then away full faſt:
And at thy thunder's voice they ſped
their courſe away in haſte.

8 They up aloft by mountains paſt
down by the vales did go,
The place for them which fix'd thou haſt
until they come unto.
9 Thou haſt appointed them a bound
which they may not paſs o'er,
That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he ſendeth ſprings,
which run among the hills:
11 Thence drink to all field-beaſts he brings
wild aſſes drink their fills.
12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which
among the ſprings with mirth. (ſing
13 From loſts to hills he rain doth bring
thy works fruit fills the earth.

14 For beaſts the graſs and for man's good
he makes the herb to ſpring:
That what may ſerve them for their food
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine man's heart that maketh glad,
and oyl his face to ſhine:
And for the heart of man gives bread
a ſtrong ſupport to find.

16 Jehovah's trees that are moſt ſtrong
no fill of ſap do want;
The cedar trees of Lebanon,
the which himſelf doth plant.

17 That ſo the little birds may there
upon them build their neſt:
As for the ſtork, the fir-trees are
the places of her reſt.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,
the conies rocks encloſe:
19 The moon for ſeaſons made hath he,
the ſun his ſetting knows.
20 Thou darkneſs mak'ſt, & night comes on
when wood-beaſts creep out all.
21 Roar for their prey do lions young,
from God for food they call.

22 The ſun doth riſe, they in their dens
then couch, they go aſide.
23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the ev'ning tide.

(3)

24 Thy works, O Lord, how manifold!
them all thou mad'ſt with skill:
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.
25 So doth the ſea ſo great and wide,
wherein things creeping be
Beyond all count, ſmall beaſts beſide!
thoſe of great quantity.

26 There go the ſhips, there thou didſt make
leviathan to play.
27 Their food in ſeaſon to partake
all on thee waiting ſtay.
28 They gather that thou doſt beſtow,
thine hand thou open'ſt wide;
With ſuch things as are good, they ſo
are fully ſatisfy'd.

29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'ſt away:
And then they die, likewiſe repair
unto their duſt do they.
30 Thou mak'ſt thy ſpirit forth to go
they are created then:
And of the earth the face alſo
thou doſt renew again.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah ſhall
laſt to eternity;
The Lord ſhall in his doings all
take pleaſure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
immediately they ſmoak.

33 I'll to the Lord ſing chearfully
throughout my life always:
While as a being have will I
unto my God ſing praiſe.
34 Full ſweet the meditation
of him ſhall be to me:
I in the EVER BEING ONE
exceeding glad will be.

35 From off the earth let ſinners ceaſe,
and wicked be no more:
O thou my ſoul Jehovah bleſs,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CV.

O Praiſe the Lord, call on his name,
to people ſhew his facts.

2 Sing to him, ſing pſalms to him, talk
of all his wrondrous acts,
3 Let their hearts joy who ſeek the Lord
boaſt in his holy name.
4 The Lord ſeek, and his ſtrength, his face
ſeek ye always the ſame.

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed,
His wonders and his judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye his ſervant Abraham's ſeed
ye Jacob's choſen ſons.
7 He is the Lord our God, through all
the earth his judgments run.

8 His covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word
A thouſand generations to
he doth in mind record.
9 The covenant which he before
did unto Abr'ham make:
And unto Iſaac afterward
likewiſe an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law
he did confirm it faſt;
To Iſr'el for a covenant
that evermore ſhould laſt.

(2)

11 I'll ſurely give thee Canaan's land
to be thy lot, he ſaid.
12 When they but few, yea very few,
and ſtrangers in it ſtray'd.
13 When they did from one nation
another paſs unto:
When as they from one kingdom did
to other people go.

14 He ſuffer'd none to do them wrong,
yea kings for them check'd he.
15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
my prophets harm not ye.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the ſtaff of bread.
17 Before them ſent one whom they ſold
Joſeph a ſlave was made.

18 Whoſe feet they did with fetters hurt
he did in irons ly,
19 Until the time his word did come,
the Lord's word did him try.
20 The king, the peoples ruler ſent,
loos'd him and let him go.
21 He made him lord of all his houſe,
of all's wealth ruler too.

22 That he his noble peers might bind
according to his will;
And that into his ſenators
he wiſdom might inſtill.
23 Then alſo into Egypt land
his father Iſra'l came:
And Jacob was a ſojourner
within the land of Ham.

24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
them than their foes more ſtrong
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
do his ſervants wrong.

(3)

26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,
and Aaron whom he choſe.
27 His ſigns and wonders them among
they in Ham's land diſcloſe.
28 He darkneſs ſent, and made it dark,
nor did they's word gainſay.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fiſh did ſlay.

30 Great ſtore of frogs their land bro't forth
in chambers of their kings.
31 He ſpake, there came flies ſwarms, & lice
in all their coaſt he brings.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines and fig-trees ſmote and thro'
their coaſt the trees he brake.

34 He ſpake, and then the locuſts forth,
and caterpillars came,
In multitudes of armies, ſo
that none could number them.
35 All their land's herbs they eat, and fruit
did of their ground devour.
36 All firſt born in their land he ſmote,
the chief of all their pow'r.

(4)

37 He alſo thence did bring them forth
with ſilver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes
a feeble perſon told.
38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread:
39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire
to light the night he ſpread.

40 They ask'd and he brought quails, with
he fill'd them from the ſky. (bread
41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promiſe he,
and ſervant Abram thought.
43 With joy his people and with ſongs
for he his choſen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them beſtow;
The labour of the people they
inherited alſo.
45 To this great end, that ſo they might
his ſtatutes keep always,
And that they might his laws obſerve:
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSAL. CVI.

THe Lord praiſe, to the Lord give thanks
becauſe that good is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.
2 Who can the Lord's ſtrong acts forth tell
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 Bleſs'd they that judgment keep, and who
doth righteouſneſs alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me:
Me viſit with thy ſaving health
that comes alone from thee.

5 To

5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
thy nation's joy rejoyce;
That I with thine inheritance
may lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did so we
have sinned willfully:
We practis'd have iniquity,
and acted wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
in Egypt, did not mind
Thy many mercies: but at sea,
red sea, rebell'd unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake,
That thereby he, his mighty pow'r,
most manifest might make.

9 The red-sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was dry'd:
So them as through the wilderness
he through the sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them
he freely did them save:
He from the en'mies hand likewise
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

(3)

13 They soon forgat his works, nor would
they for his counsel stay.
14 But much in wilderness did lust,
in desart God try'd they.
15 Then he their fruit them gave, but sent
leanness their soul into.
16 They envy'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron God's saint also.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
and hid Abiram's troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In Horeb made a molten calf
ador'd the image base:
20 They chang'd their glory to be like
an ox that eateth grass.

21 They God forgot their saviour who
in Egypt did great acts.
22 Works wonders in the land of Ham,
by red-sea dreadful facts.
23 Then said he'd them destroy, but that
his chosen Moses then
Stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall in desart then
against them lift his hand:
27 Nations among disperse their seed
and fan them in the land.
28 Then to Baal-Peor they join'd them-
eat off'ring of the dead. (selves
29 Their works his wrath did thus pro-
the plague among them spread. (voke
30 Then Phineas rose and judgment wro't
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was
to age and age for aye.

(5)

32 At waters of contention
they angred him also,
So that with Moses for their sake
it very ill did go.
33 Because his spirit they provok'd,
with's lips he spake in haste.
34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd
they wholly did not waste.

35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their idols serve, which them
become a snare unto.
37 Yea unto devils they their sons,
and daughters offered.
38 And guiltless blood, blood of their sons,
and of their daughters shed.

Whom unto Cana'n's idols they
gave up in sacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
which they themselves had done;
And they did go a whoring with
inventions of their own.

(6)

40 Then kindled was against his folk
the anger of the Lord,
So that he the inheritance,
which was his own abhorr'd.
41 So gave he them to heathen's hand.
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes oppressed them and made
them their hard yoke to bear.

43 Oft he deliver'd them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and grew low
through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their distress
when he heard their complaint:
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 Repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all who led them forth
into captivity.
47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
From heathen's gathering raise
To give thanks to thy holy name,
to triumph in thy praise.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
from aye to aye blest be;
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

The Fifth Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. CVII.

God's goodness to (1) *Travellers.*

1 WIth thanks unto the Lord confess,
because that good is he;
Because his loving kindnesses
last to eternity.
2 So say the Lord's redeem'd whom bought
he hath from en'mies hands;
3 And from the east and west hath brought
from south and northern lands.

4 In desart stray'd, in desart way
no dwelling town they find.
5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd.
6 Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way as was most right,
he led them forth also;
That to a city where they might
inhabit they might go.
8 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing lies,
doth throughly satisfy;
The hungry soul he fills likewise
with good abundantly.

(2) *To Prisoners.*

10 Such as in darkness and within
the shade of death abide:
They who are sore afflictions in,
and fast in irons ty'd.
11 Because they in rebellion,
against God's word did rise:
They also of the highest One
the counsel did despise.

12 Therefore with sore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
could help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring,
also from shade of death:
As for the bands that they were in,
he them quite broken hath.
15 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then:
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!

16 For he did into shivers shake
the gates that were of brass:
And he the bar asunder brake
that made of iron was.

(3) *To the Sick.*

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins, affliction bear.
18 Their soul abhors all meat likewise
they to death's gate draw near.
19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress:
Who setteth them at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

20 He did send out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:
From out of their destruction free
he likewise did them save.
21 Oh that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then:
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!

22 And of thanksgiving sacrifice
let them their offerings bring:
While they his works declare likewise
let them for gladness sing.

(4) *To the Seafaring.*

23 Who go to sea in ships, their acts
in waters great who do:
24 These do behold Jehovah's facts,
in deeps his wonders too.
25 For he commanded instantly
the stormy wind doth rise
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they strike,
their soul doth melt with ill.
27 They reel and stagger drunkard like,
and fail them doth their skill.
28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
in their extream distress:
And he them bringeth speedily
out of their anguishes.

29 He makes the storm a calm, that so
the waves thereof are quiet.
30 They're glad with rest, he brings them to
the haven they desir'd.
31 Oh that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then,
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

32 Within the congregation great
him let them highly raise:
Assembled where the elders set
him also let them praise:

(5) *To Planters.*

33 He turns ſtreams to a deſart land:
to drought the ſpringing well.
34 To barrenneſs a fruitful land
for their ſins there who dwell.
35 He makes the wilderneſs a pool
dry ground turns to a ſpring.
36 Seats there the hungry where they
their town of habiting. (build

37 They vineyards there do plant and dreſs
they likewiſe ſow their fields:
Which unto them their fruitfulneſs
with much revenue yields.
38 Yea ſo he bleſſed them that they
did greatly multiply.
Nor yet their cattle ſuffer'd he
to leſſen or decay.

39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and alſo bowed down;
By tyranny impov'riſhed,
and by affliction.
40 On princes pour contempt doth he,
and cauſeth them to ſtray:
Where ſolitary deſarts be,
wherein there is no way.

41 But from affliction he on high
the needy makes to riſe;
And like a flock doth multiply
and make him families.
42 The righteous ones behold it ſhall
and they ſhall joyful be;
And bridle up their mouth ſhall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoſo is wiſe and will with care
theſe things obſerving learn:
Jehovah's mercies what they are,
they clearly ſhall diſcern.

PSAL. CVIII.

A Pſalm or Song of David.

O God my heart is fix'd, I'll ſing:
yea with my glory praiſe.
Awake thou pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.
3 O thou Jehovah thee will I,
the people praiſe among:
Alſo among the nations
thee will I praiſe with ſong.

5 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity:
Thy verity doth alſo reach
unto the cloudy ſky.
5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns O God,
Alſo thy glorious majeſty
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be:
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.
7 God ſpoken hath in's holineſs,
rejoyce therefore I ſhall:
Of Sechem I'll diviſion make,
and mete our Succoth's vale.
8 Mine Gilead is, Manaſſeh mine,
and Ephraim alſo he
Is of mine head the ſtrength, the law
ſhall Judah give for me.
9 My waſh-pot Moab is, I will
my ſhoe o'er Edom ſling:
And o'er the land of Philiſtines
I will in triumph ſing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
the city fortify'd?
Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who didſt us caſt thee fro?
And likewiſe wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is man's ſalvation.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
for he'll our foes tread down.

PSAL. CIX.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

GOd of my praiſe, hold not thy peace:
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guileſulneſs
are open againſt me:
Againſt me ſpeak with lying tongue.
3 And compaſs me about
With words of hate: and me againſt
without a cauſe they fought.

4 They for my love mine en'mies are:
but I my pray'r do make.
5 They ill for good rewarded me,
and hate for my love's ſake.
6 Appoint a wicked perſon that
o'er him may have command;
And likewiſe at his right hand let
the adverſary ſtand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.
8 Yea, let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds:
let them a begging go,
And from their places deſolate,
let them ſeek bread alſo.

(2)

11 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain;
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil what he
did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him
that mercy may expreſs?
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherleſs.

13 Let go into perdition
the race that of him came;

In

In the next generation
out-razed be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
father's iniquity;
And of his mother let the sin
out blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put:
That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not,
compassion to impart;
But did pursue the needy poor
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come:
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe, as he
him cloath'd: so let it go:
Into his bowels water like,
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment unto him
so let it him array:
And like a girdle wherewith he
may gird himself alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaries be
rewarded from the Lord,
Thus them reward against my soul
who speak an evil word.

(4)

21 But thou Jehovah Lord, deal well
for thy name's sake with me:
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.
23 Like falling shade I pass, I'm toss'd
as locasts too and fro.

24 Thro' fasts my knees are weak: my flesh
its fatness doth forsake.
25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help
in mercy save thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy hand,
Lord, that its done by thee.

28 Tho' they do curse, yet do thou bless:
let them ashamed be
When they arise: but let him joy
that servant is to thee.
29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon:
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak
with their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth
give hearty thanks will I:
Yea, him among the multitude
with praise I'll glorify.
31 For he shall stand at the right hand
of the afflicted one,
From those that do condemn his soul
to give salvation.

PSAL. CX.

A Psalm of David. *First Metre.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy en'mies take.
3 Thy people voluntiers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity.

Upon the day of thy great pow'r,
So of thy youth shall be the dew,
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early show'r.
4 The Lord hath sworn and ne'er will he
Repent, that thou a priest shalt be
By th' order of Melchizedeck.
5 The Lord at thy right hand shall slay,

And strike thro' kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.
6 The heathen he shall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng
The heads of countries great strike dead,
7 He of the torrent in the way,
Shall satisfy his thirst that day;
And so on high lift up the head.

PSAL. CX. *Second Metre.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thine en'mies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send;
In mid'st of all thine enemies,
thy conqu'ring pow'r extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days pow'r
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early morning womb
thou hast thy youth to thee.
4 The Lord hath sworn and never will
repent what he did say,
By th' order of Melchizedeck
thou art a priest for aye.

5 The Lord who is at thy right-hand,
shall wounding strike thro' kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
Great places; and o'er many lands,
he shall strike thro' the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th' way he passeth by:
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise:
In private meetings of th' upright,
and publick meeting place.
2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might:
Sought out they are by all of those
who have in them delight.

3 His

3 His work is glorious majesty,
and comely honour is:
And to perpetual ages stands
that righteousness of his.
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous:
Full of compassion is the Lord,
and likewise gracious.

5 To them who fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey:
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for aye.
6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people show;
In that the heathen's heritage,
he did on them bestow.

(2).

7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands:
Yea, very faithful also are
each one of his commands.
8 They settled are in stableness
for ever and for aye:
Yea, perfected in verity,
and uprightness are they.

9 He to his folk redemption sent,
that covenant of his
For aye he hath ordain'd, his name
holy and reverend is.
10 The Lord's fear the beginning is
of wisdom: and all they
Who do his will have prudence good,
his praise endures for aye.

PSAL. CXII.

First Metre. *Hallelujah.*

WHo fears the Lord bless'd man is he,
Who much doth in his laws delight.
2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
Blest shall the race be of th' upright.
3 Wealth in his house, much riches too
His justice lasts for aye likewise.
4 Unto the upright man also
There doth in darkness light arise.

He gracious is and righteous:
And full is of compassion.
5 A good man lends and favour shews
His works guides with discretion.
6 He sure shall not be mov'd for aye:
Aye shall the just be in record.
7 Ill tidings shall not him dismay;
His heart's fixt trusting on the Lord.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear,
Till on his foes his will he see.
9 He hath dispers'd; gives to the poor:
His righteousness for aye shall be:
His horn with honour high shall rise.
10 The lewd shall grieve, and melt away,
And gnash his teeth, when this he spies,
The wickeds wish shall quite decay.

PSAL. CXII. *Second Metre.*

PRaise ye the Lord, blest is the man
That doth Jehovah fear:
That doth in his commandments pure
his spirit greatly chear.

2 They also mighty upon earth
shall be that are his seed;
The race shall blessed be that doth
from th' upright one proceed.

3 And there shall be within his house
both wealth and much rich store:
His righteousness moreover doth
endure for evermore.
4 In midst of darkness there doth light
to upright ones arise;
He gracious is and pitiful,
and righteous is likewise.

(2)

5 A good man gracious favour shows
and ready is to lend:
And with discretion his affairs
he carries on an end.
6 Unmoved be for evermore
assuredly shall he:
In everlasting memory
the righteous man shall be.

7 Of evil tidings he shall be
not anxiously afraid:
But putting in the Lord his trust
his heart is firmly staid.
8 His heart is sure established,
fear shall not him surprize;
Until he sees what he desires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor dispers'd and gave,
his justice lasts for aye;
With honour also shall his horn
on high exalted stay.
10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,
gnash with his teeth shall he,
And melt away, and their desire
shall fail that wicked be.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise ye the Lord, his servants praise,
Jehovah's name, O praise.
2 O blessed be Jehovah's name
from henceforth and always.
3 From rising to the setting sun
the Lord's name's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all nations is above,
o'er heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 To God our Lord, that dwells on high
who can compared be?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
humbles himself to see.
7 The needy from the dust doth raise
from dunghill raises high.
8 The poor with princes ev'n to set,
his peoples princes by.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh; and to be
A joyful mother children to;
therefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Isra'l did depart
th' Egyptians from among;
The house of Jacob from a folk
that strangers were in tongue.
2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordship Isra'l was:

3 The ſea ſaw, and it fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to paſs.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they alſo leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.
5 Thou ſea, what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go?
6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams,
like lambs ye hills alſo?

7 Before the Lord his face
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the ſtony rock
into a wat'ry lake:
A water-running fountain he
did of the flint-ſtone make.

PSAL. CXV. *Firſt Metre.*

NOt to us, not to us, O Lord,
But glory to thy name afford;
Both for thy truth and mercies ſake.
2 The heathen wherefore ſhould they ſay,
Where is their God now gone away?
3 But heav'ns our God his ſeat doth make
He hath done whatſoe'er he would.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
The handy-work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, ſpeechleſs yet they be,
Eyes have they but they do not ſee.
6 Ears have they but they do not hear:

They noſes have, but ſmell no jot.
7 Hands have they but they handle not,
Feet have they but they cannot go:
And thro' their throat they never ſpeak.
8 Like them are they that do them make:
And all that truſt in them are ſo.
9 Truſt in the Lord O Iſrael:
He is their help, their ſhield as well.
10 Oh Aaron's houſe the Lord truſt ye
He is their help, their ſhield alſo.
11 Who fear the Lord, him truſt unto:
Their help, their ſhields alſo is he.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us;
He'll bleſs us, he'll bleſs Iſra'ls houſe,
He'll bleſſing Aaron's houſe afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah great and ſmall
14 He'll bleſs. The Lord increaſe you ſhall.
15 You and your ſons. Bleſt of the Lord
16 Who heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns (heav'ns be
The Lord's: but th' earth men's ſons (gave he.
17 The dead no praiſe to Jah afford,
Nor any that to ſilence bow.
18 But we will bleſs the Lord both now
And ever henceforth praiſe the Lord

PSAL. CXV. *Second Metre.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy name, both for thy truth
and for thy mercies ſake.
2 For wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
what's of their God become?
3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
men's handy-work they be.
5 Mouths have they but they do not ſpeak;
and eyes but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they but they do not hear,
nought ſmell their noſes do.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not;
and feet but do not go.

And nothing ſpeak they thro' their throat.
8 Like unto them are they
Who do them make, and all who do
their truſt upon them ſtay.
9 O Iſra'l truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aaron's houſe truſt in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.

11 Who fear the Lord truſt in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his bleſſing he will yield.
The houſe of Iſra'l bleſs he will;
he Aaron's houſe will bleſs.
13 He will bleſs them who fear the Lord,
the greater with the leſs.

14 Jehovah unto you, to you
and to your ſons ſhall aid.
15 You are the bleſſed of the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'n unto Jehovah doth
the heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth diſtributed
the ſons of men among.

17 The dead praiſe not the Lord, nor ſuch
to ſilence as deſcend:
But as for us we'll bleſs the Lord
from henceforth without end.
Hallelujah.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love becauſe Jehovah doth
my voice and pray'r hear.
2 And in my days will call becauſe
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry ſide
about beſet me round;
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
diſtreſs and grief I found.
4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called and did ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is and juſt,
our God is kind alſo:
6 The Lord the ſimple keeps, and he
me ſav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my ſoul do thou return
unto thy quiet reſt,
Becauſe the Lord hath bounteouſly
to thee himſelf expreſt.

8 Becauſe

8 Becauſe that thou my ſoul from death
hath ſet at liberty:
Thou haſt mine eyes from tears likewiſe,
and feet from fall ſet free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe therefore I ſpeak,
I was afflicted ſore.
11 That every man a liar is
I in my haſte did ſay.
12 For all his benefits to me
the Lord what ſhall I pay:

13 I'll take the cup of ſaving health
and on the Lord's name call.
14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.
15 In preſence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear
The death of every one of thoſe
his gracious ſaints that are.

16 I verily thy ſervant am,
thy ſervant Lord am I.
I of thy handmaid am the ſon;
my bands thou didſt unty.
17 Of thankſgiving the ſacrifice
to thee I offer will;
Jehovah's name I earneſtly
will call upon it ſtill.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me
Now in the preſence of them all
that his own people be.
19 Within the court-yard of the houſe
that to the Lord belongs:
In mid'ſt of thee Jeruſalem,
Oh praiſe the Lord with ſongs.

PSAL. CXVII.
The Firſt Metre.

YE nations all Jehovah praiſe,
And give him praiſe ye people all.
2 For great to us his mercy is,
His truſt laſts aye, the Lord extol.

PSAL. CXVII. *The Second Metre.*

O Praiſe Jehovah all,
Ye nations ev'ry where:
Ye people great and ſmall,
2 Praiſe him. For's mercies dear
Great to us be.
For aye the Lord makes true his word.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. *The uſual Metre.*

ALL nations praiſe the Lord, him praiſe
2 All people. For his grace
To us abounds, his truth aye laſts;
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord
becauſe that good is he:
Becauſe his loving kindneſs laſts
to perpetuity.
2 For ever that his mercy laſts,
let Iſrael now ſay.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy laſts for aye.
4 Yea they who do Jehovah fear,
let them now alſo ſay,
His loving kindneſs doth endure,
unto perpetual aye.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah
from out of ſtraitneſs great;
The Lord an anſwer gave to me,
with an enlarged ſeat.

6 The Lord is for me: I'll not fear
what man can do to me.
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be:
Therefore upon them that me hate
ſee my deſire ſhall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to truſt,
than on man to rely.

(2)

9 It's better on the Lord to truſt,
than truſt in princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'll them
off in the Lord's name cut.
11 They compaſs'd me about:
me compaſſed about:
But in Jehovah's name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compaſs'd me like bees, they're
like as of thorns the flame; (quench'd
But I will utterly deſtroy
them in Jehovah's name.
13 Sore didſt thou thruſt to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me.
14 The Lord my fortitude and ſong
and ſaving help is he.

15 The tabernacles of the juſt
the voice of joy afford,
And of ſalvation; ſtrongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is,
exalted up on high;
The right hand of the Lord is ſtrong,
and worketh valiantly.

(3)

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did ſorely chaſten me
but me from death did ſpare.
19 O ſet wide open unto me
the gates of right'ouſneſs;
I will go into them and will
the praiſe of Jah confeſs.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 I'll praiſe thee, for thou haſt me heard
and haſt my ſafety been.
22 The ſtone which builders did refuſe,
head corner-ſtone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
it's wond'rous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day, the which
Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoyce,
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah

25 Jehovah I do thee beſeech,
ſalvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now ſend
proſperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's name,
O let him bleſſed be:
Out of Jehovah's houſe to you
a bleſſing wiſh do we.
27 God is Jehovah alſo he
light unto us affords:
The ſacrifices bind unto
the altars horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'll thee praiſe;
my God, I'll ſet thee high:
The Lord praiſe, for he's good; for aye
laſts his benignity.

PSAL. CXIX.

Firſt Meetre.

A ALL bleſt are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's law who do.
2 Who keep his records bleſt are they,
With all their heart, who ſeek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity,
But in his ways do walk indeed.
4 Thou charged haſt attentively
Unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou wouldſt direct
To keep thy ſtatutes heedfully.
6 When I all thy commands reſpect,
Then be aſhamed ſhall not I.
7 When thy juſt judgments I ſhall know
With hearts uprightneſs I'll thee praiſe.
8 Me utterly forſake not thou.
I will obſerve thy ſtatute ways.

(2)

B 9 BY what may youth redreſs his way?
Thy word by heeding thereunto.
10 I ſought thee with whole heart, me (ſtray
Therefore let not thy precepts fro.
11 Thy word I hid within my heart,
That ſin I might not againſt thee.
12 O thou Jehovah bleſſed art,
Thy ſtatutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth diſplay
The judgments of thy mouth, ev'n all
14 I in thy teſtimonies way
Rejoyce more than in riches all.
15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have reſpect unto thy ways.
16 Me in thy laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy word ſays.

(3)

17 COnfer this grace thy ſervant to,
That I may live thy word to keep,
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may ſee
Out of thy law the wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire
In ſeaſons all thy judgments to.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud, the (ſame
Are curſt who from thy ſtatutes ſwerve.
22 Roll off from me reproach and ſhame
For I thy records do obſerve.
23 Ev'n princes ſat, and 'gainſt me ſpake,
But on thy laws thy ſervant mus'd.
24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counſel us'd.

(4)

D 25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul cleaves (faſt,
O quicken me after thy word,
26 I ſhew'd my ways, thou heard me haſt,
Thy ſtatutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy precepts way;
So I'll muſe on thy wondrous ways:
28 My ſoul with grief doth melt away:
According to thy word me raiſe.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy law grant me graciouſly.
A 30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy laws before me laid have I.
31 Thy records I do cloſely heed:
O Lord, on me ſhame do not caſt.
32 I'll run thy precepts way with ſpeed,
When thou my heart enlarged haſt.

(5)

E 33 ENform me Lord, in thy laws (way,
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Light give me and I'll keep thy law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
Becauſe that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain ſights turn away mine eye,
And in thy way revive thou me.
B 38 Unto thy ſervant ratify
Thy word, who ſtands in awe of thee.
39 The ſlander which I fear remove:
Becauſe thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy laws I longing love:
O in thy juſtice quicken me.

(6)

F 41 FInd me, Lord, let thy mercies all,
After thy words ſalvation too.
42 So I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall,
Becauſe thy word I truſt unto.
43 Truth's word my mouth quite take not
Becauſe I on thy judgments ſtay. (fro,
44 And I continually ſhall ſo,
Thy laws keep to perpetual aye.

45 Yea I will walk at liberty
Becauſe I do thy precepts ſeek.
C 46 Nor will before kings bluſh when I
Shall of thy teſtimonies ſpeak.
47 Alſo my ſelf in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy precepts dear my hands
Lift up, and mind thy precepts ſtill.

(7)

G 49 GOOD to thy ſervant make thy, (word
On which to hope thour didſt me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Becauſe thy word doth make me live.

51 The

51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.
52 Thy judgments Lord of old that be,
I did recall and comfort find.

53 Me caught hath dreadful trembleing,
For wicked men thy laws forsake.
54 I in my house of wandering,
My songs did of thy statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy laws have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy precepts very heedfully.

(8) H

57 HE' ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I said that I will keep thy word.
58 Thy favour beg'd with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my ways
I turn'd my feet thy records to.
60 I hasted and made no delays,
To keep with heed thy statutes so.
61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me.
Yet did I not forget thy laws.
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.
63 Companion to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep too.
64 Th' earth's full of thy benignity:
O Lord, thy statutes let me know.

(9) J

65 JEhovah with thy servant thou
After thy word right well hast done.
66 Good taste and knowledge teach me now.
For I believe thy precepts on.
67 I stray'd e'er thou didst me chastise:
But I thy word observ'd have now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise
Thy statutes cause thou me to know.
69 The proud against me lies do raise,
Thy laws I'll keep with my heart's might.
70 The heart of them is fat as grease;
But in thy laws I do delight.
71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy statutes learn I should.
72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd,
Than silver thousands of and gold.

(10) K

73 KNowledge me give, to keep thy law:
Thy hands me formed have & made.
74 Who fear thee, me shall see and joy:
For hope I in thy word have had.
75 Thy judgments Lord are just I know
And faithfully thou chastnedst me.
76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.
77 Send me thy grace that live may I,
For as my joy thy law I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy precepts muse.
79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,
And such as have thy records known.
80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That so I shame may suffer none.

(11) L

81 LOok for thy word I do, likewise
My soul doth faint for help from thee.
82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes:
I said when wilt thou comfort me?
83 I like a smoak-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.
84 What are thy servants days? O when
Wilt judgment on my troublers do?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
Which do not to thy precepts suit.
86 All thy laws faithful are: Help me
Whom wrongfully they persecute.
87 On earth they almost did me waste,
But I thy laws did not forsake.
88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast.
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12) M

89 MAde fast thy word in heaven is
O Lord for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulness:
Thou form'd the earth, and it stands sure.
91 They stand as thou didst set them right,
For all are servants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I perish'd in my wo.
93 Thy precepts ne'er forget will I,
Because by them thou quickenedst me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
I sought thy precepts studiously.
95 The wicked watch, me to destroy,
But I thy testimonies mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see,
But very large thy law I find.

(13) N

97 NOw O how much thy law I prize?
It is my study all the day.
98 Thou than my foes mad'st me more wise,
By thy law, for it's with me aye.
99 More than my teachers all I know,
Because thy laws my study are.
100 I know more than the ancients do,
Because I keep thy laws with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgments swerve.
103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet?
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14) O

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy word,
And to my path the shining light,
106 I sware, and to perform accord,
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very sore.
Lord, quicken me after thy word.
108 My mouth's free off'ring own there-fore.
And me thy judgments teach O Lord.
109 My soul is in my hand alway,
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy precepts stray'd I not.
111 Thy records I inherit do
For aye, for my heart's joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end ev'n to eternity.

(15) P

113 PUrsue vain thoughts with hate I do,
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert and my shield art thou,
I on thy word wait hopefully.

115 Depart from me vile men that I
May keep my God's commandments juſt.
116 By thy word ſtay me, live ſhall I:
Nor ſhame me for my hopeful truſt.

117 I ſhall be ſafe if thou me ſtay,
And ſtill with joy thy laws I'll eye.
118 Thou tread'ſt down from thy laws
For their deceit is vanity. (who ſtray,
119 Earth's lewd like droſs thou put'ſt
Thy laws I dearly love therefore. (away,
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
And I do dread thy judgments ſore.

(16)

121 QUite to oppreſſors leave not me.
I judgment do and righteouſneſs.
122 For good thy ſervant's ſurety be,
Let not the proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail,
As alſo for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal,
And thy laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy ſervant make me wiſe,
Thy teſtimonies for to know.
126 Time for the Lord to work it is;
For men thy law do overthrow.
127 Therefore do I thy precepts love
Above gold, yea the fineſt gold.
128 All falſe ways hate I, for above
All things thy laws moſt right I hold.

(17) R

129 RIght wondrous, Lord, thy records
(be
Therefore my ſoul keeps them with care.
130 Light thy words entrance gives to me,
Them prudent makes that ſimple are.
131 With open mouth I panted for
Thy laws, I longed for the ſame.
132 Look on me, and ſuch grace confer
As thou on them that love thy name.

133 Guide by thy words my ſteps and let
No wickedneſs bear rule in me.
134 From men's oppreſſion free me ſet,
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
And me to learn thy ſtatutes cauſe.
136 For water floods flow from mine eyes
Becauſe men do not keep thy laws.

(18) S

137 SIncerely juſt art thou O Lord,
Thy judgments upright are alſo.
138 The precepts which thou doſt record
Are right; yea very faithful too.
139 My zeal conſumed me, for why?
Mine enemies thy word forget.
140 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
Therefore thy ſervant loveth it.

141 Small am I and deſpis'd therefore;
Yet thy commands forget not I.
142 Thy juſtice is for evermore
The ſame, thy law is verity.
143 On me ſeiz'd anguiſh and diſtreſs,
Yet thy commands delight me give.
144 Aye laſts thy records righteouſneſs;
Make thou me wiſe, and I ſhall live.

(19)

145 TO thee with all my heart I cry
Lord hear me, keep thy laws I will.
146 I cry'd to thee, ſave me that I
May keep thy teſtimonies ſtill.
147 The dawning I prevent and cry:
I for thy word do hopeful wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord of thy mercy hear,
After thy judgments quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief they draw near,
And from thy law far off they be.
151 But O Jehovah near art thou
And all thy precepts verity.
152 I long ſince of thy records knew:
Thou ſett'ſt them for eternity.

(20) V

153 VIew mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, and ranſom me:
For thy word's ſake alive me ſet.
155 From vile men is ſalvation far,
Since they do for thy laws ne'er ſtrive:
156 Thy tender mercies Lord great are;
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my purſuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy laws I ſwerve.
158 I ſinners ſaw, was griev'd likewiſe,
For they thy word do not obſerve.
159 See Lord, thy precepts love do I:
Grant of thy grace that live I may.
160 Thy word, from firſt, is verity,
And all thy judgments right for aye.

(21) W

161 WIthout cauſe princes do me wound
But of thy word my heart's in
(awe.
162 As one that plenteous ſpoil hath found,
So I rejoyce do in thy law.
163 I lying hate and do abhor,
But dearly love thy law do I.
164 Sev'n times a day I praiſe thee, for
The judgments of thy equity.

(they
165 Who love thy law great peace have
And ſuch ſhall find no ſtumbling ſtone.
166 Lord I for thy ſalvation ſtay;
And thy commandments I have done.
167 My ſoul thy teſtaments doth keep,
And them abundantly love I.
168 Thy records and thy laws I keep,
For all my ways before thee lye.

(22) Y

169 YIeld Lord my cry t' approach thy
(face
As thou haſt ſpoke, me prudent make
170 To thee let my requeſt for grace
Approach: free me for thy word's ſake.
171 My lips ſhall utter praiſe when thou
Thy ſtatutes haſt made known to me.
172 And forth thy word my tongue ſhall
For all thy precepts righteous be. (ſhow.

173 To help me let thy hand be near,
For thy commandment choſe have I.
174 I long for thy ſalvation dear,
T Lord, and my joys in thy law lye.
175 Let my ſoul live to ſhew thy praiſe,
And let thy judgments give me aid.
176 Becauſe

176 Becauſe I have not left thy laws:
Thy ſervant ſeek like loſt ſheep ſtray'd.

The Second Metre, for common Tunes

(1. Part.) *Aleph*

ALL bleſt the pure are in the way,
who in the Lord's law go.
2 Who keep his records bleſt are they,
whoſe whole heart ſeeks him too.
3 Yea, they do no iniquity,
in his ways walking are.
4 To keep thou haſt commanded me
thy precepts with much care.

5 O that to keep thy ſtatutes then,
my ways were ſo direct!
6 Then ſhall I not be ſhamed when
I all thy laws reſpect.
7 With upright heart I'll praiſe thee, when
I learn thy judgments right.
8 I will obſerve thy ſtatutes; then
O do not leave me quite.

(2) *Beth*

9 BY what may youth redreſs his way?
thy word by heeding to
10 I ſought thee with whole heart, me
let not thy precepts fro. (ſtray
11 I hid thy word within my heart,
leſt I ſhould ſin 'gainſt thee.
12 O thou Jehovah bleſſed art,
thy ſtatutes teach thou me.

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy records way my joys,
than in all riches are.
15 I'll on thy precepts muſe and ſtill
mine eyes on thy ways ſet.
16 Delight me in thy laws I will:
I'll not thy word forget.

(3) *Gimel*

17 GRant to thy ſervant bounteouſly,
to live thy word to keep:
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may ſee
in thy laws wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner:
hide not thy laws me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire
all times thy judgments to.

21 The proud accurſt rebuk'd thou haſt,
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and ſcorn far from me caſt,
for I thy laws obſerve.
23 Againſt me princes ſat, and ſpake,
but on thy laws I mus'd.
24 Me glad thy teſtimonies make,
my counſ'lers I them us'd.

(4) *Daleth*

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul cleaves faſt
revive me by thy word.
26 I ſhew'd my ways, me heard thou haſt
teach me thy ſtatutes Lord.
27 Learn me thy precepts way, and I
thy wonders will record.
28 My ſoul with grief doth melt away;
me ſtrengthen by thy word.

29 From me the way of lying take,
thy law give graciouſly:
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
thy laws before me lay.
31 I to thy records cleaving ſtay;
to ſhame Lord put not me.
32 I'll of thy precepts run the way,
when thou my heart fett'ſt free.

(5) *He*

33 HElp me to know Lord thy laws way
I'll keep it to the end.
34 Inſtruct me, and I'll keep thy law;
yea with whole heart it tend.
35 In thy law's path make me to go:
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
and not to coveting.

37 From vain ſights turn away mine eyes,
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratify
thy word who feareth thee.
39 Turn from me the reproach I fear,
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear
in thy truth quicken me.

(6) *Vau*

41 UNto me come thy mercies all,
thy word's ſalvation, Lord.
42 And of my ſcorners anſwer ſhall,
for I truſt in thy word.
43 Truth's word quite take not from my
who on thy judgments ſtay, (mouth
44 I'll conſtant keep thy law, in truth
unto perpetual aye.

45 Then I will walk at liberty;
for I thy precepts ſeek.
46 Nor bluſh when ev'n before kings I
ſhall of thy records ſpeak.
47 Then in thy dearly lov'd commands
my ſelf delight I will.
48 To thy dear laws I'll lift my hands,
and mind thy ſtatutes ſtill.

(7) *Zain*

49 SO to thy ſervant mind the word
on which thou mad'ſt me reſt.
50 Becauſe thy word revives me, Lord,
this glads me when diſtreſs'd.
51 The proud much ſcorn'd me, yet have I
not from thy laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refreſh'd my ſelf when I
thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horror takes hold on me, becauſe
vile men thy law forſake.
54 My ſong thy ſtatutes in my houſe
of pilgrimage I make.
55 O Lord thy name I mind by night,
and kept thy law have I.
56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
thy precepts carefully.

(8) *Cheth*

57 CHoice portion mine O Lord thou art,
I ſaid I'll keep thy word
58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart,
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy records to,
in thinking of my ways.
60 I haſtned, and thy laws to do
I did not make delays.

61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me;
yet left I not thy laws.
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
thy judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy word,
companion theirs am I.
64 Teach me thy laws, for earth's full,
of thy benignity. (Lord,

(9) *Teth*

65 TO me thy servant Lord thou hast
after thy word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge and good
for I thy laws trust on. (taste
67 I stray'd before I was chastis'd,
thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost like-
thy statutes make me know. (wise,

69 The proud against me forged lies;
thy laws I'll keep with might.
70 Their heart is fat become as grease,
thy law is my delight.
71 That so I might thy statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastis'd.
72 Thy mouth's law above thousands I
of gold and silver priz'd.

(10) *Jod*

73 I By thy hands am made and form'd
teach me thy laws to know.
74 Who fear thee joy when they may see,
for I thy word trust to.
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know
thou right afflict'st me Lord.
76 Thy grace let chear thy servant now,
according to thy word.

77 Send me thy grace, that I may live;
thy law my joy I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones, who me causeless
I'll on thy precepts muse. (wrong
79 Who fear thee and thy records know
let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
that sham'd I may not be.

(11) *Caph*

81 CAst down my soul is for thy health;
but on thy word I stay.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt
thou comfort me I say?
83 Thy laws forget not I; altho'
a bottle smoak'd I'm like.
84 What are thy servant's days? when thou
wilt my pursuers strike?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
which do not thy law suit.
86 Truth all thy laws are, help, for me
they causeless persecute.
87 Tho' they me nigh consum'd on earth,
thy laws forsake not I.
88 To keep the records of thy mouth
let thy grace quicken me.

(12) *Lamed*

89 LOrd, aye thy word in heaven stands
thy truth for aye doth last.
90 Earth stablish'd is by thy command,
and still it standeth fast.
91 They stand this day as thou ordain'st
for all thy servants be.
92 Were not thy law my joy, I'd fall'd
in my adversity.

93 I'll not forget thy laws whereby
thou life in me hast wrought.
94 I am thine own, O save thou me,
for I thy records sought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to slay:
but I thy precepts mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see:
thy law most large I find.

(13) *Mem*

97 MOst wondrously I love thy law,
my muse its all the day.
98 More wise thou mad'st me than my foes
for thy law's with me aye.
99 More know I than my teachers, for
my muse thy records are.
100 More wise than th' ancients I'm be-
thy laws I keep with care. (cause

101 My feet I draw from each ill way,
that keep thy word I might.
102 Mov'd from thy judgments have not I
for thou me taught'st aright.
103 Most sweet I taste thy words, more to
my mouth than honey they.
104 Much skill I get thy precepts thro',
thence hate I each false way.

(14) *Nun*

105 NOw to my feet thy word's a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 Sworn have I, and will it perform
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I'm sore distress'd, Lord quicken me
according to thy word.
108 My mouth's free off'ring own, I pray
teach me thy judgments Lord.

109 My soul's still in my hand: yet I
have not thy laws forgot.
110 The vile laid snares for me; yet from
thy precepts err'd I not:
111 Thy records ever I possess,
for glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
always the end unto.

(15) *Samech*

113 SUch thoughts as wav'ring are I hate
but love thy law do I.
114 My hiding place and shield thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep
my God's commands I must.
116 Support me by thy word to live:
me shame not of my trust.

117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and aye.
with joy thy laws I'll eye.
118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws
for their deceit's a lie. (who stray
119 Earth's lew'd ones off as dross thou
thy laws I love therefore. (throw'st
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee:
I dread thy judgments sore.

(16) *Ayn*

121 I Judgment do and right, leave me
to none who me distress.

122 Be

122 Be ſurety for thy ſervant's good,
leſt proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail,
for thy juſt word alſo.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal,
thy ſtatutes make me know.

125 To me thy ſervant skill afford:
thy records for to know,
126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord,
for men thy law o'erthrow.
127 Therefore thy laws I love much more
than gold, yea fineſt gold.
128 All falſe ways hate I, therefore all
thy laws all right I hold.

(17) *Phe*

129 FOr that thy records wondrous be
my ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 My mouth I open'd and did pant
in longing for thy law.
132 As thou doſt thoſe who love thy name
ſee me, and mercy ſhow.

133 My ſteps guide by thy word, o'er me
O let not ſin bear ſway.
134 From man's oppreſſion ſet me free,
ſo I'll thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
thy laws to learn me cauſe.
136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes
for men keep not thy laws.

(18) *Tzaddi*

137 THou Lord art righteous, and upright
thy judgments are alſo.
138 The records thou command'ſt are right
and very faithful too.
139 My zeal conſumed me becauſe
thy words my foes forget.
140 Thy word's moſt pure: therefore
thy ſervant's love is ſet. (thereon

141 Small I and ſlighted am: thy laws
forget yet do not I.
142 Thy juſtice is the ſame for aye,
and thy laws verity.
143 Diſtreſs and anguiſh on me ſeiz'd,
thy laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous records laſt for aye,
that I may live teach me.

(19) *Koph*

145 CRy'd with whole heart I have, hear (me
Lord keep thy laws I will.
146 I cried have to thee, ſave me,
and I'll thy laws fulfil:
147 The dawning I prevent and cry,
thy word I hoped on.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muſe thy word upon.

149 As thou art kind my voice Lord hear
as juſt, ſo quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief they draw near
far from thy law they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy precepts truth are they.
152 I of thy records knew of old,
thou didſt them found for aye.

(20) *Reſh*

153 REgard my trouble, and me free,
for I thy law record.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, deliver me,
revive me by thy word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws ſeek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord revive
me in thy judgments way.

157 My troublers many and my foes;
nought from thy laws I ſtept.
158 I ſinners ſaw, and griev'd becauſe
thy word they have not kept.
159 See how I love thy precepts Lord,
revive me by thy grace.
160 Thy word from firſt is truth, and all
thy judgments juſt always.

(21) *Shin*

161 STrong princes cauſleſs, me purſue,
thy word yet awes my mind.
162 Yea in thy word I joy as one
that doth great riches find.
163 I lying hate and do abhor,
but love thy law moſt dear.
164 Sev'n times a day I praiſe thee for
thy judgments juſt which are.

165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
and ſtumbling block have none. (
166 Lord I for thy ſalvation hope,
and thy commands have done.
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies keeps,
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

(22) *Thau*

169 TO thee Lord let my cry come near,
wiſe by thy word make me.
170 Thee let my humble ſuit approach
me by thy word ſet free.
171 Thy ſtatutes when thou haſt me
my lips praiſe utter ſhall. (taught
172 Thy word my tongue ſhall forth re-
for juſt thy laws are all. (ſound

173 Thy precepts ſince I choſen have;
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy ſaving health I long for Lord,
thy law is my delight.
175 Thy praiſe to ſhow let my ſoul live,
thy judgments help me let.
176 Thy ſervant ſeek like loſt ſheep ſtray'd,
thy laws I'll not forget.

PSAL. CXX.

A Song of Degrees.

1 TO the Lord cry'd in my ſtraits,
and he did anſwer me.
2 From lying lips and guileful tongue:
O Lord my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall to thee a falſe tongue give?
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
with coals of juniper.

5 O wo is me that ſojourning
in Meſhech I reſide!
That I alſo within the tents
of Kedar do abide.

6 Long time my ſoul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace but when I ſpeak,
they ready are for war.

PSAL. CXXI.

A Song of Degrees.

I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence muſt come mine aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd
nor ſlumber who thee keeps.
4 Lo he who keepeth Iſrael,
he ſlumbreth not nor ſleeps.

5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
thy ſhade on thy right hand.
6 Leſt ſun by day, or moon by night,
ſhould thee by ſtroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
thy ſoul he keeps alway:
8 Thy going out and coming in,
the Lord keeps now and aye.

PSAL. CXXII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

I Joy'd in them that ſaid to me,
let's at the Lord's houſe meet.
2 O thou Jeruſalem within
thy gates ſhall ſtand our feet.
3 Jeruſalem is builded up
into a city frame:
Both beautiful and uniform,
and compact is the ſame.

4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah,
to Iſra'l's witneſs go:
That they unto Jehovah's name
their thankfulneſs may ſhow.
5 Becauſe the thrones of judgment there
eſtabliſhed remain:
The thrones that do unto the houſe
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jeruſalem her peace,
they proſper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces
in them let ſafety be.
8 Both for my brethren and my friends,
peace be in thee ſay I.
9 I'll for our God Jehovah's houſe
ſeek thy proſperity.

PSAL. CXXIII.

A Song of Degrees.

O Thou that in the heavens ſitt'ſt,
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their maſters hand,
the eyes of ſervants be.
As maids eyes to their miſtreſs hand
ſo are our eyes unto
The Lord our God, until that he
ſhall mercy on us ſhow.

3 O Lord be gracious unto us
to us O gracious be;
Becauſe that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceedingly
with ſcorns of men ſecure;
From them alſo that haughty be
our ſouls contempt endure.

PSAL. CXXIV.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſide
may Iſra'l now proclaim.
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide
when men againſt us came.
3 They then had ſwallowed us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'erwhelm'd,
the ſtream our ſoul o'erturn'd.

5 The waters proud then o'er our ſoul
had paſſed on their way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord who to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoul is as a bird eſcap'd
out of the fowlers ſnare;
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.

8 The ſuccour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovah's name:
Who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

A Song of Degrees.

THey who do in Jehovah truſt,
ſhall as mount Sion be,
Which cannot be remov'd, but ſtands,
to perpetuity.
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jeruſalem do ſtay:
His people ſo the Lord ſurrounds
from henceforth and for aye.

3 The wicked's rod on juſt man's lot
ſhall not abiding be;
Leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 To all thoſe that are good, O do
thy goodneſs Lord impart,
And unto ev'ry one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord ſhall make them go,
With workers of iniquity:
but peace be Iſra'l to.

PSAL. CXXVI.

A Song of Degrees.

WHen as Jehovah did return
Sion's captivity
At that time unto them that dream,
compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter
with ſinging fill'd our tongue. (fill'd,
The Lord hath done great things for them
they ſaid th' heathen among.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whereof we joyful be.
4 O Lord, like as the ſouthern ſtreams
turn our captivity.
5 Who ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy:
6 Who going go and mourn,
Bearing choice ſeed, ſhall ſure with joy
bringing their ſheaves return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees for Solomon.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do build,
the builders work in vain.

Except

Except the Lord the city keep
the watchman wakes in vain.
2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: ſure he gives ſleep
to his beloved one.

3 The fruitful womb is God's reward,
children his heritage.
4 As arrows in a ſtrong man's hand,
are ſons of youthful age.
5 O bleſſed is the man who hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not in the gate be ſham'd
in ſpeaking with their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees. First Metre.

O Bleſt is ev'ry one
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along
2 For thou ſhalt eat with chear
Thy hands labour:
Bleſt ſhalt thou be, it well with thee
Shall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitful vine
Shall be by thine houſe ſide.
The children that be thine,
Like olive plants abide
About thy board:
4 Behold, thus bleſt that man doſt reſt
Who fears the Lord.
5 The Lord from Sion bleſs
Thee ſhall, and thou ſhalt ſee
Jeruſalem's ſucceſs
All thy life's days that be.
6 Yea ſhalt view well
Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Iſra'l.

PSAL. CXXVIII. *Second Metre.*

THey bleſſed are, the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.
2 For thou ſhalt feed on thy hands deed;
thou happy art I ſay:
Yea it ſhall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife ſhall be like to
A fruitful vine that up by thine
houſe ſides doth flour'ſhing grow,

Thy children round thy table found
as olive branches are.
4 Behold thus he ſhall bleſſed be
who doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a bleſſing give thee then:
And thou ſhalt ſee proſperity
upon Jeruſalem.

Ev'n all the days that thy life ſtays,
6 Yea thou ſhalt ſee increaſe,
Thy children then with their children,
and Irael in peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

A Song of Degrees.

NOW from my youth may Iſra'l ſay,
oft have they me aſſail'd.
2 They me aſſail'd oft from my youth,
yet not o'er me prevail'd.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
their furrows long did make.
4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
did all aſunder break.

5 Let all that Sion hate be ſham'd,
at once turn'd back alſo.
6 As graſs on houſes tops be they,
that fades e'er up it grow.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his boſom fills,
that up the ſheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they ſay that paſs by them
God's bleſſing on you be.
Unto you in Jehovah's name,
a bleſſing wiſh do we.

PSAL. CXXX.

A Song of Degrees.

LOrd from the deeps I cry'd to thee,
my voice Lord do thou hear:
2 Unto my ſupplications voice
let be attent thine ear.
3 Lord who ſhould ſtand, if thou, O Lord
ſhouldſt mark iniquity?
4 But with thee there forgiveneſs is,
that feared thou may'ſt be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my ſoul waits;
and I hope in his word.
6 Than morning watchers watch for morn,
my ſoul more for the Lord.
7 Let Iſra'l for Jehovah ſtay
in waiting hopefully:
Becauſe that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.

8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewiſe:
And he will Iſrael redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exerciſe.
2 My ſelf I ſurely have
compos'd and made to reſt.
Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mother's breaſt.

I'm like a weaned child.
3 Let Iſrael then ſtay
With expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

PSAL. CXXXII.

A Song of Degrees.

REmember David Lord,
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he ſwore, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
3 I ſurely will not go
my houſes tent into;
Nor will up to my couch aſcend,
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily
give ſleep unto mine eyes;

Nor ſlumber to my eye-lids give
will I in any wiſe.
5 Until that for the Lord,
I do find out a ſeat:
A fixed habitation
for Jacob's God ſo great.

6 Behold at Ephrata,
there did we of it hear:
But in the fields of th' wood with joy
we found it to be there.
7 We'll go into his tents,
and at his footſtool bow.
8 Into thy reſt ariſe, Lord thou
th' ark of thy ſtrength alſo.

9 Oh let with righ'ouſneſs,
thy prieſts themſelves array,
And grant unto thy holy ones,
that ſhout for joy they may.
10 Let not for David's ſake,
who ſervant is to thee.
The face of thine anointed one,
away quite turned be.

11 The Lord to David ſware
in truth: nor turn from it
Will he: thy body's fruit I'll make
upon thy throne to ſit:
12 My covenant and law,
which I ſhall teach thy ſons,
If they will keep, then they ſhall ſit
forever on thy throne.

13 Becauſe Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath deſired it to be
the place where he will dwell.
14 This is my reſting place
to perpetuity:
Here will I dwell and that becauſe
deſired it have I.

15 Bleſs her proviſion
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread
by me ſhall have their fill.
16 Her prieſts with ſaving health
them alſo cloathe will I:
Her holy ones likewiſe they ſhall
ſhout forth moſt joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there,
A candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.
18 His enemies will I
with ſhame apparel them:
But flouriſhing upon himſelf
ſhall be his diadem.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HOw good and ſweet, O ſee,
For brethren 'tis to dwell
As one in unity!
2 It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon
That down did flow the beard unto
Beard of Aaron:
That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.

3 Like Hermon's dews deſcent
Sion's mountains upon;
For there to ſtay
The Lord his bliſs commanded is,
Ev'n life for aye.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

Second Metre.

HOw good it is, O ſee,
and how it pleaſeth well
Together ev'n in unity
for brethren ſo to dwell.
2 Its like the choice ointment
from head to th' beard did go:
Down Aaron's beard that downward went
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermon's dew which did
on Sion's hills deſcend:
For there the Lord his bleſſing bid
ev'n life without an end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

A Song of Degrees.

O All ye ſervants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bleſs ye,
Ye who within Jehovah's houſe
in night time ſtanding be.
2 Lift up your hands, and bleſs the Lord
in's place of holineſs.
3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made
thee out of Sion bleſs.

PSAL. CXXXV.

THe Lord praiſe, praiſe Jehovah's name,
Jehovah's ſervants praiſe him ye.
2 Who in the Lord's houſe ſtand, the ſame
Who in courts of our God's houſe be.
3 The Lord praiſe, for the Lord is good
For it's ſweet to his name to ſing.
4 For Jacob to him choſe hath God,
And Iſra'l for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.
6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, ſeas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a courſe doth take,
That they from ends of th' earth ſhould riſe,
He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind brings from his treaſuries.

8 Firſt born of Egypt ſmite did he,
Of mankind and of beaſt alſo.
9 O Egypt, wonders ſent midſt thee,
On Pharaoh, on his ſervants too. (kings.
10 Who ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites,
Og alſo one of Baſhan's kings,
All kingdoms of the Cana'nites.

12 And gave their land an heritage
His people Iſra'ls lot to fall.
13 For aye thy name Lord, through each
O Lord is thy memorial. (age,
14 The Lord his people judge will he,
And of his ſervants he'll take care.
15 The heathens idols ſilver be,
And gold, men's hands did them prepare.
16 Mouths have they, yet they never ſpeak;
Eyes have they, but they do not ſee;
17 Ears have they but no hearing have;
And in their mouths no breathings be.

18 They

18 Them that them make, alike them be,
That truſt in them ſo each one is.
19 O Iſra'ls houſe the Lord bleſs ye.
Thou Aaron's houſe Jehovah bleſs.
20 O houſe of Levi bleſs the Lord.
Who fear the Lord, him bleſs let them;
From Sion bleſſed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.
Hallelujah.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

O Thank the Lord for he is good,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for's mercy laſts for aye,
4 To him that only doth great ſigns,
for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whoſe wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
6 Who o'er the waters ſpreads the earth,
for's mercy is alway.
7 To him that made great lights above,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
8 The ſun for ruling of the day,
for's mercy is alway.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
10 To him who Egypt's firſt born ſmote,
for's mercy is alway.
11 And from among them Iſra'l brought,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
12 With ſtrong hand, and with ſtretcht out arm,
for's mercy is alway.

13 To him who did the red-ſea part,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
14 And through the mid'ſt made Iſra'l go,
for's mercy is alway.
15 But there drown'd Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
16 His people who through deſart led,
for's mercy is alway.

17 To him who mighty kings did ſmite,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
18 And put to ſlaughter famous kings,
for's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
20 And Og of Baſhan mighty king,
for's mercy is alway.

21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
22 A lot his ſervant Iſra'l to,
for's mercy is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low eſtate,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for's mercy laſts for aye.
26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,
for's mercy is alway.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

THe rivers on of Babylon,
there when we ſat us down,
Yea, ſadly then we mourned when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang then amid
upon the willow tree.
3 Becauſe there they that us away
led in captivity.

Requir'd of us a ſong, and thus
ask'd mirth us waſte who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's ſong,
then unto us they ſaid.
4 O how ſhall we whilſt that we be
in ſtranger's land accord,
To ſing a ſong that does belong
unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be
O thou Jeruſalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on
if mind thee do not I:
Or don't prefer Jerus'lem dear,
above my higheſt joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edom's ſons word;
unto the ground ſaid they:
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jeruſalem her day.
8 Bleſs'd ſhall he be that payeth thee
daughter of Babylon,
Which muſt be waſte, that which thou haſt
rewarded us upon.

9 Yea, happy he ſhall ſurely be
who ſtrongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and on the ſtones
doth them in pieces brake.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

Second Metre.

BY water floods of Babylon,
there when we ſat us down;
We mourned bitterly when we
dear Sion thought upon.
2 Our harp in midſt of her we did
hang willow trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led
requir'd of us a ſong.

Who laid us waſte, ask'd mirth, ſing us
a Sion's ſong do ye.
4 How in a land of ſtrangers ſing
Jehovah's ſong ſhall we?
5 O thou Jeruſalem, if I
of thee forgetful be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
not from my palate move:
If I ſet not Jeruſalem
my chiefeſt joy above.
7 Remind Lord Edom's ſons who on
Jeruſalem her day,
Raze it to her foundation,
raze it again ſaid they.

8 Thou Babel's daughter muſt be waſte,
that man ſhall happy be,
Who like as thou us ſerved haſt,
ſo recompenſeth thee.
9 Yea happy he ſhall ſurely be,
who ſtrongly up doth take.

Thy little ones, and on the ſtones,
doth them in pieces break.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

A Pſalm of David.

With all my heart I'll thee confeſs,
praiſe thee the gods before.
2 The temple of thine holineſs,
towards it I'll adore,
I'll for thy mercy praiſe thy name,
and for thy verity:
Becauſe thou over all thy name,
thy word doſt magnify.

3 Thou in the day didſt anſwer when
I cried unto thee;
With ſtrength within my ſoul thou then
didſt alſo ſtrengthen me.
4 All kings of th' earth thee Lord ſhall praiſe
when thy mouth's words they hear.
5 They ſhall ſing in Jehovah's ways,
for great's HIS glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he reſpects the low:
But as for them who lofty be,
he them far off doth know.
7 Although I walk amidſt diſtreſs
thee quickning me I have:
Thine hands ſhall my foes wrath ſuppreſs
and thy right hand me ſave.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy Lord aye ſtands.
O do not thoſe forſake who be,
the works of thine own hands.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

O Lord thou doſt me ſearch and know,
thou know'ſt my ſitting down,
2 My riſing up, my thought alſo
to thee far off is known.
3 Thou fann'ſt my path and lying down
and all my ways know'ſt well.
4 For lo each word that's in my tongue
Lord thou can'ſt fully tell.

5 Behind thou girdſt me, and before,
on me doſt lay thine hand.
6 Such high and wondrous skill is more,
than I can comprehend.
7 Where ſhall I from thy ſpirit go?
or from thy face where fly?
8 If heav'n I climb thou there; lo thou
if down in hell I ly.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts be.
10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me ſhall,
and thy right hand hold me.
11 Yea darkneſs ſure ſhall cover me,
if that I thus ſhall ſay:
Then ſhall the night about me be
like to the lightſome day.

12 Yea darkneſs darkneth not from thee
but like the day ſhines night:
Alike unto thee both theſe be,
the darkneſs and the light.

(2)

13 For thou my reins poſſeſſed haſt,
and alſo cover'd me,
Within my mother's womb thou haſt.
14 My praiſe ſhall be of thee;
Becauſe that I am faſhion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wiſe;
And that thy works are marvellous,
my ſoul right well diſcries.

15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid,
when cloſely made was I;
And when that I was faſhioned
in earth's deep curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes did on my ſubſtance look,
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy book,
were written down by name.

Which day by day ſhould faſhion'd be,
when none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their ſum?
18 If I of them account ſhould take,
more than the ſands they be.
And ſtill when that I do awake,
I preſent am with thee.

(3)

19 O God thou ſurely wilt them ſlay
that wicked perſons be;
Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.
20 Becauſe that they againſt thee do
ſpeak in miſchievous wiſe.
Thy name in vain they take alſo,
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewiſe
Am I not ſore agriev'd with them
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 With perfect hate them hate do I,
I take them for my foes
23 Search me O God, my heart deſcry,
try me my thoughts diſcloſe.

24 Behold in me if that there be
ev'n any wicked way;
And in the way conduct thou me
that doth endure for aye.

PSAL. CXL.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

LOrd free me from the evil man,
from vi'lent men ſave me.
2 Whoſe heart thinks miſchief ev'ry day,
for war they gathered be.
3 They in ſuch wiſe make ſharp their tongue
like as the ſerpents do:
And underneath their lips doth ly
the adders poiſon too. Selah.

4 Keep me Lord, from the wickeds hands
from vi'lent men me ſave.
My goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a ſnare for me,
with cords; alſo a net
They ſpread abroad beſide the way,
for me they grins have ſet.

6 Unto Jehovah I did ſay
thou art a God to me:
Lord hear the voice of my requeſts
which are for grace to thee.

7 O

7 O God the Lord who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation.
My head by thee hath cover'd been
the day of battle on.

8 That man's deſire who wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.
His wicked purpoſe further not
leſt they themſelves do vaunt.
9 But as for them on ev'ry ſide
who round incompaſs me,
Ev'n with the miſchief of their lips,
their head ſhall cov'red be.

10 On them ſhall burning coals be caſt,
them he ſhall make to fall,
Into the fire, into deep pits
to riſe no more at all.
11 Let not in earth eſtabliſh'd be
a man of evil tongue:
Evil ſhall hunt to overthrow
the man of vi'lent wrong.

12 The afflicted's cauſe, the poor man's right
I know God will maintain:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, th' up-right
before thy face remain.

PSAL. CXLI.

A Pſalm of David.

JEhovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haſte to me:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 O let my pray'r directed be
before thee incenſe wiſe:
And of my ſoul the lifting up
as ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldſt ſet
a watch my mouth before;
And alſo of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.
4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed,
With men who miſchief work: nor let
me of their dainties feed.

5 Let the juſt ſmite me, kindneſs 'tis,
let him reproof me give;
It ſhall be like a precious oyl,
my head it ſhall not grieve.
For yet my pray'rs are in their wo.
6 When judges theirs are caſt
In rocky places, then my words,
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.

7 As one who cuts and cleaveth wood,
about upon the ground:
So all about the mouth of graves
our bones are ſcatter'd round.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes:
My ſoul O leave not deſtitute,
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the ſnare
which they have laid for me:
And alſo from the grins of thoſe
who work iniquity.
10 But let them all who wicked are,
into their own net fall,
Until that altogether I,
eſcape in ſafety ſhall.

PSAL. CXLII.

Maſchil of David. *A Prayer when he was in the Cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry;
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my ſuit for grace made I.
2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation.
Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my ſoul o'erwhelm'd,
then thou didſt know my way.
I'th' way I walk'd a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I look'd and ſaw,
but no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my ſoul
none any care did ſhow.

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd and ſaid,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry.
From my purſuers ſave thou me,
who ſtronger are than I.

7 From out of priſon bring my ſoul,
that I thy name may praiſe,
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, for thou
ſhall ſhew me bounteous grace.

PSAL. CXLIII.

A Pſalm of David.

LOrd hear my pray'r, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee;
Both in thy truth and righteouſneſs
make anſwer unto me.
2 And into judgment enter not
with him who ſerveth thee:
For in thy ſight no man that lives,
ſhall juſtified be.

3 For th' enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown;
And made me dwell i'th' dark like them
who dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my ſoul is overwhelm'd
with great perplexity,
My heart alſo within me is
made deſolate to be.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
I meditation uſe:
On all thy works, thy handy work,
I ſeriouſly do muſe.
6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-ſtretched hands:
So after thee my ſoul doth thirſt,
as do the thirſty lands.

(2)

7 Haſte Lord, hear me, my ſoul doth fail
hide not thy face me fro;
Leſt I become like unto them
who down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee ſtay;

Wherein that I ſhould walk, cauſe me
to underſtand the way.

For I to thee lift up my ſoul.
9 O Lord, deliver me,
From them who be my foes; I fly
to hide my ſelf with thee.
10 Thou art my God, thy ſpirit good,
teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightneſs
conduct thou me alſo.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou
ev'n for thine own name's ſake;
And for thy righteouſneſs my ſoul
from out of trouble take.
12 Thou ſhalt cut off mine enemies
in thy benignity.
And thoſe deſtroy that vex my ſoul
for ſervant thine am I.

PSAL. CXLIV.

A Pſalm of David.

O Let Jehovah bleſſed be,
who is my rock of might;
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tow'r
and who doth ſet me free;
My ſhield, my truſt: who doth ſubdue
my people under me.

3 Lord what is earthly man that thou
doth knowledge of him take;
Or ſon of wretched man that thou
account of him doſt make.
4 Man's like to vanity: his days
paſs like a ſhade away.
5 Lord bow the heav'ns, come down and (touch
the mounts, and ſmoak ſhall they.

6 Caſt lightning forth and ſcatter them;
thy ſhafts ſhoot, them diſtreſs.
7 Thine hand O ſend thou from above,
and work for me releaſe:
From waters great, and from the hand
of ſtrangers ſons me free.
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks lies, their right hand
right hand of falſity.
(is

(2)

9 O God new ſongs I'll ſing to thee
upon the pſaltery,
And on ten ſtringed inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I.
10 It's he alone who unto kings
ſalvation will afford:
Who doth his ſervant David keep
free from the hurtful ſword.

11 Rid and free me from ſtrange ſons hand
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
of lying falſity.
12 That like as plants which are grown up
in youth may be our ſons;
Our daughters poliſhed may be
like palace corner ſtones.

13 Our garners full affording ſtore
of ev'ry ſort of meats:
Our cattle bringing thouſands forth,
ten thouſands in our ſtreets.

14 Our oxen let be ſtrong to work,
that breaking in none be;
Nor going out; that ſo our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.

15 O bleſſed ſhall the people be
whoſe ſtate is ſuch as this:
O bleſſed ſhall the people be
whoſe God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

David's *Hymn or Song of Praiſe.*

MY God O King, I'll thee extol,
and bleſs thy name for aye.
2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſs thee ev'ry day.
3 Great is the Lord moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs ſearch can none.
4 Age unto age ſhall praiſe thy works,
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy glory, honour, majeſty,
of them diſcourſe will I,
And of the admirable works
by thee done wondrouſly.
6 Alſo men of thy mighty works
ſhall ſpeak, which dreadful are;
And I thy great magnificence,
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great
they largely ſhall expreſs;
And they ſhall with a thankful voice
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger: and he is
great in benignity.

(2)

9 The Lord is good to all; on all
his works his tenderneſs.
10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord,
and thee thy ſaints ſhall bleſs.
11 They'l of thy kingdom's glory ſpeak,
and talk of thy pow'r high.
12 To make mens ſons his great acts know,
and kingdom's majeſty.

13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
and thy reign laſts always.
14 The Lord doth hold up all who fall,
and all bow'd down ones raiſe.
15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
thou doſt in ſeaſon bring.
16 Thy open hand fills the deſire
of ev'ry living thing.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all who call on him,
in truth who on him call.
19 He of all them who do him fear
will their deſire fulfil:
And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewiſe ſave he will.

20 The Lord preſerveth all of them
of him that lovers be:
But whoſoever wicked are
deſtroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord,
diſcourſing ſhall expreſs;

And

And let all flesh his holy name
for ever, ever bless.

PSAL. CXLVI.

THe Lord praise, praise my soul the Lord.
2 So long as I do live,
I'll praise the Lord, while that I am,
praise to my God I'll give.
3 Trust not in princes, nor mens sons,
who can no succour send:
4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he (turns,
his thoughts that day do end.

5 O bless'd is he who hath the God
of Jacob for his aid:
Whose hopeful confidence upon
the Lord his God is staid.
6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made,
who aye his truth makes good.
7 Who for th' oppressed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.

8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
the Lord opes eyes of blind:
The Lord doth raise the bowed down,
the Lord to th' just is kind.
9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise.
But he of them who wicked be,
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion, he
To generations all shall reign:
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it
Is good praises to sing.
To our God, for it's sweet:
Praise is a comely thing.
2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem: And gathers them
That outcasts were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind:
5 Our Lord great is
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge is.

6 The Lord doth raise the low,
To ground the vile doth fling.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
On harp our God's praise sing.
8 Who clouds the skies;
Rains th' earth upon; And mountains on
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts he and ravens young,
When as they cry feeds them:
10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.

12 The Lord Jerus'lem praise,
Sion thy God confess.
13 For thy gates bars he stays;
In thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh he;
In borders thine: With wheat so fine
He filleth thee:

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.
16 Gives snow like wool; and he
Hoar-frost spreads ashes as.
17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too; 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand?

18 His word sends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, water flows.
19 Jacob his word, his laws
And judgments Isra'l shows.
20 He hath so done
No nation to: And judgments so
They have not known.

PSAL. CXLVII. *Second Metre.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for good it is
praise to our God to sing.
Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comely thing.
2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
her buildings up repair;
He doth together gather them
that Israel's outcasts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals,
binds up their bruises all.
4 The number of the stars he tells
all them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God and great in pow'r,
his knowledge without bound.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek and poor,
the wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you,
sing out with thanksgiving:
Upon the harp our God unto
see that you praises sing.
8 Who overspreads with clouds the skie,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain: on mountains high
who causeth grass to grow.
9 To beasts their food, to ravens young
who giveth when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strong,
nor in man's legs doth lie.
11 Who fear the Lord he joys in them,
whose hope on's mercy stays.
12 The Lord praise O Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made strong,
thy children in thee bless'd.
14 He maketh peace thy coasts along,
thee fills with wheat o' th' best.
15 He forth on earth sends his decree,
his word is swiftly past.
16 He giveth snow like wool, and he
doth frost as ashes cast.

17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
who can his cold sustain?

18 He sendeth forth his word likewise:
and melteth them again.
19 His wind he causeth forth to blow,
and then the waters flow.
He Jacob did his word, his law
and judgments Israel show.

20 With any of the nations done
in like sort hath not he:
His judgments so they have not known,
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVIII. *Hallelujah.*

FRom heav'n O praise the Lord,
Him praise the heights within,
2 All's angels praise afford,
All's armies praise ye him.
3 O give him praise,
Sun and moon bright, all stars of light
O give him praise.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The Lord's name let them praise:
For he spake, made they were.
6 Them 'stablish'd he
For ever and aye; Nor pass away
Shall his decree.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and each deep.
8 Fire hail and mist, and snow,
Whirlwinds his word which keep.
9 Mountains also
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
All cedars too.

10 Beasts, also cattle all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earth's kings, and people all,
Peers all, earth's judges high.
12 Do ye always,
Young men and maids, Old men and babes.
13 The Lord's name praise.

For his name's only high,
Glory 'bove earth and skies.
14 His folks horn he lifts high:
Of all the saints the praise.
The sons who be,
Of Isra'l dear, His people near,
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Second Metre.

PRaise ye the Lord, from heav'n him (praise,
him in the heights O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise.
all ye his hosts him praise.
3 Praise him ye sun and moon, and all
ye stars of light him praise.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise: above
the heav'ns ye waters rais'd.

5 Let them the Lord's name praise be-
he bade, and made were they. (cause,
6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye; the law
he made shall not decay.
7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
ye dragons and all deeps.
8 The fire and hail, the snow and mist,
whirlwind, his word that keeps.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
ye cedars all likewise.
10 Beasts and all cattle, creeping things,
and ev'ry fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all earth's judges too.
12 Young men and maidens both, the same
old men and children, do.

13 Let these the Lord's name praise, because
his name alone on high
Exalted is, his glory is
above the earth and sky.
14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all the saints the praise.
Of Isra'l's sons, a folk him near;
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
a new melodious song;
And in the congregation
his praise the saints among.
2 O now let Isra'l joyful be
in him who hath him made.
The sons of Sion in their king
O let them now be glad.

3 O let them with melodious flute
his name give praise unto:
Let them sing praises unto him
with timbrel, harp also.
4 Because Jehovah in his folk
doth pleasure greatly take:
The meek he with salvation
most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
most gloriously rejoyce:
Let them upon their beds also
lift up their singing voice.
6 The praises high of God let be
proclaimed in their word:
And let be ready in their hands
a double edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
judgments to execute.
8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands
their noble men to shut.
9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word:
This honour is to all the saints,
give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise Jah, praise God in's sanctuary,
Praise him in's mighty firmament.
2 Praise him for's works done mightily,
Praise him for's greatness excellent.
3 His praise with trumpets sound advance
Praise him with harp and psalteries.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with dance,
Praise him with organs, lutes likewise

5 Praise to him on loud cymbals sing,
Praise him on cymbals sounding high.
6 Praise let the Lord each breathing thing
Praise ye the Lord eternally.

Here endeth the Book of PSALMS.

The

THE SUPPLEMENT,

CONTAINING

Other *Scripture-Songs*; placed in order as in the BIBLE.

I. *The Songs of* MOSES.

The triumphant Song of Moſes, Exod. XV.

Then ſang Moſes, *and the Children of* Iſrael *this Song unto the* LORD, *and ſpake ſaying,*

I To the Lord will ſing, for he,
triumph'd in glory ſo;
He both the horſe and rider down
into the ſea did throw.
2 Jah is my ſtrength and ſong, and he
is my ſalvation:
He is my God, I'll him prepare
an habitation.

My father's God he is alſo,
I'll him exalt: the ſame
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.
4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his hoſt
into the ſea hath caſt.
His choſen captains drowned were
as the red ſea they paſs'd.

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom they
like as a ſtone ſunk down.
6 Jehovah thy right hand in pow'r
moſt glorious is renown'd.
Lord thy right hand in pieces daſh'd
thoſe that againſt thee roſe.
7 And in thine excellency great,
thou haſt o'erthrown thy foes.

Thou didſt ſend forth thy wrath, which as
the ſtubble did them waſte.
8 Together gather'd were the waves
ev'n with thy noſtrils blaſt:
The floods ſtood upright as an heap,
the depths in mid-ſea froze.
9 The foe ſaid, I'll purſue, I'll take,
I will the ſpoil diſpoſe.

My luſt on them ſhall filled be,
my ſword draw out will I:
My hand ſhall them again poſſeſs,
or wholly them deſtroy.
10 Thou with thy wind didſt on them blow,
the ſea them cov'red ſoon:
They in the mighty waters ſunk,
like lead ſunk quickly down.

(2)

11 Lord who's like thee among the gods,
who like thee glorious
In holineſs, fearful in praiſe,
in doings marvellous!
12 When thou didſt forth thy right hand
the earth them ſwallowed. (ſtretch
13 The people whom thou haſt redeem'd
thou haſt in mercy led.
Thou by thy ſtrength ſhall guide them to
that holy ſeat of thine.
14 The folk ſhall hear and fear, and grieve
ſhall they of Paleſtine.
15 Then Edom's Dukes ſhall be amaz'd,
and Moab's mighty men
Trembling ſhall ſeize, away ſhall melt
all Canaan's dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread ſhall fall
by thine arm's mightineſs.
They like a ſtone ſhall quiet lie,
until thy people paſs:
Until thy people Lord ſhall paſs
which thou haſt purchaſed:
17 Till thou haſt brought them in, and in
thy mount eſtabliſhed.

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord, the place wherein
Thou haſt prepar'd thy ſanctuary
for thee to dwell therein:
Which thy hands Lord eſtabliſh'd have,
18 Jehovah he ſhall reign;
For evermore through ages all
for ever ſovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horſe and chariots his
and horſemen down they went
Into the ſea, Jehovah then
the ſea upon them ſent.
20 The waters of the ſea on them
he turned back in haſte,
But on dry land thro' midſt of ſea
the ſons of Iſra'l paſs'd.

Miriam's *Anſwer.*

21 SIng ye unto the Lord, for he
triumph'd in glory ſo,
He both the horſe and rider down
into the ſea did throw.

The Prophetical Song of Moſes, Deut. XXXII.

O Heavens give ye attentive ear
to what I ſhall declare,
And alſo thou O earth ſhalt hear
what my mouth's ſayings are.
2 My doctrine like the rain ſhall drop,
my ſpeech diſtill ſhall as
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the ſhow'rs on graſs.

3 Becauſe that I Jehovah's name
will publiſh all abroad:
See that ye greatneſs attribute
therefore unto our God.
4 That rock his work moſt perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be,
A God of truth and without ſin,
both juſt and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themſelves, their ſpot,
is not his children's ſtain,
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
6 O fooliſh people and unwiſe
the Lord thus pay do ye;
Thy father who thee bought and made,
and ſtabliſh'd is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years,
of ev'ry age mark well;
Thy father ask, and he'll thee ſhew;
thine elders will thee tell.
8 When as the higheſt ſhar'd their lots
unto the nations;
When as the ſeparation he
did make of Adam's ſons.

The borders of the people he
did ſet where they ſhould dwell,
According to the number of
the ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovah's portion
his choſen people be,
The lot of his inheritance
Jacob's poſterity.

10 He found him in a deſart land,
where the wild beaſts did cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th' apple of his eye.
11 As th' eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
and flutters o'er her young,
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up,
bears them her wings upon:

12 Ev'n in ſuch wiſe Jehovah led
him up and down alone;
A ſtrange or idol god with him
there was not any one.
13 On the high places of the earth
he cauſed him to ride,
That with the plenteous fields increaſe,
he might be ſatisfy'd.

The honey from the rock alſo,
to ſuck he did him make;
He from the flinty rock likewiſe,
did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of ſheep didſt feed;
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Baſhan's breed.

Together with the fatneſs of
the wheaten kidnies fine:
Thou of the grapes didſt alſo drink
the blood, refined wine.

(2)

15 But Jeſurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did ſpurn:
Thou art with fatneſs covered,
art thick with fatneſs grown.
Then he forſook the mighty God,
who had him magnify'd,
The rock of his ſalvation
he alſo vilify'd.

16 They with ſtrange gods his jealouſie
did kindle as a fire,
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.

17 They did to devils, not to God,
their ſacrifice prefer;
To gods unknown, new up-ſtarts whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The rock who thee begotten hath,
remembred thou haſt not.
The mighty God who formed thee,
thou alſo haſt forgot.
19 When this Jehovah ſaw then he,
deſpiſing, them did loath;
Becauſe of the provoking of
his ſons and daughters both.

20 He ſaid, I'll hide my face from them
what is their end I'll ſee;
For thy a very froward race;
they faithleſs children be.
21 With that which is no god they have
me mov'd to jealouſie;
They have provoked me to wrath,
with idols vanity.

With what's no people I'll alſo
them move to jealouſie;
Them with a fooliſh nation too
to wrath provoke will I.

(3)

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
ſhall burn to hell below,
And waſte the earth with her increaſe,
hills bottoms fire alſo.
23 I miſchiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them ſpend;
24 With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.

The teeth of cruel beaſts I will
upon them ſend alſo:
The poiſon too of ſerpents vile
which on the duſt do go.
25 The ſword without, and dread within,
young men and maids bereave;
Which neither ſhall the ſucking babe,
nor hoary headed leave.

26 Yea into corners I did ſay
that I would ſcatter them;
I'll their remembrance make to ceaſe
among the ſons of men.
27 But that I fear'd their foes would rage,
leſt they would carry ſtrange,
And ſay, our high hand, not the Lord,
hath wrought this mighty change.

28 For they're a nation counſelleſs
nor underſtanding find,
29 O were they wiſe, this underſtood
their latter end would mind.
30 How ſhould one chaſe a thouſand, two
ten thouſand put to flight?
Had not their rock them ſold, and them
Jehovah ſhut up quite.

31 Becauſe their rock unto our rock
is not to be compar'd;
Yea, tho' our enemies themſelves
as judges ſhould be heard.
32 For there vine is of Sodom's vine,
and of Gomorrah's field;

Their

Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter cluſters yield.

33 Their wine as dragon's pois'n, as aſps
their cruel venom is.
34 Is not this ſtor'd with me, and ſeal'd
among my treaſuries?
(4)
35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
in time their foot ſhall ſlide:
For their wo-day is nigh and ſoon
evil ſhall them betide.
36 Becauſe the Lord his folk ſhall judge
for's ſervants he'll repent.
When none ſhut up or left he ſees,
and that their power is ſpent.

37 Then he ſhall ſay thoſe gods of theirs
now where, O where are they?
Where is the rock on whom they did
their expectation ſtay?
38 Which eat their ſacrifices fat,
drank their wine offerings too,
Let them ariſe, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, ev'n I am he,
and there's no god with me?
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free;
40 For I to heav'n lift up mine hand,
and ſay I live for aye.
41 If my bright ſword I whet, and if,
my hand on judgment ſtay;

I'll render vengeance to my foes,
I'll pay them that me hate;
42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,
and fleſh my ſword ſhall eat.
With blood of ſlain and thoſe who fall
into captivity.
Ev'n from the firſt revenge I take
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye nations with
thoſe who his people be:
Becauſe that of his ſervants all
revenge the blood will he.
And to his adverſaries he
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
and to his people ſhew.

II. *The triumphant Song of* Deborah *and* Barak, Judges V.

Then ſang Deborah, *and* Barak *the Son of* Abinoam *on that day, ſaying,*

IN that he Iſrael hath reveng'd,
bleſs ye therefore the Lord:
2 In that the people offered
themſelves of free accord.
3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
ſing to the Lord I will,
I, even I'll ſing to the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.
(thou
4 Lord, when thou went'ſt from Seir, when
didſt march from Edom's field;
The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did drop,
the clouds their ſhow'rs diſtill'd.

5 Before the preſence of the Lord,
the mountains melting fell;
Ev'n Sina from before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.

6 In days of Shamgar Anath's ſon,
high ways in Jael's days,
Untrodden were: the paſſengers
did travel through by-ways.
7 The vilagers did ceaſe to be,
they ceas'd in Iſrael:
Till that I Deb'rah roſe; I roſe
a mother in Iſrael.

8 New gods they choſe, then cruel wars
entred their gates within,
With forty thouſand Iſra'lites
no ſhield nor ſpear was ſeen?
9 My heart to Iſrael's rulers is,
who did of free accord
Preſent themſelves among the folk:
bleſs ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that do
upon white aſſes ride,
Ye that in judgment ſit, and ye
that walk the way beſide.
11 Who from the archer's noiſe are freed,
there ſhall they now record.
In places where they water draw,
the juſt acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them who dwell
in Iſrael's towns relate,
Then ſhall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.
(2)
12 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wake, awake,
a ſong ſing; Barak riſe;
Abinoam's ſon, and captive lead,
thou thy captivities.
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the nobles then
Among the folk: the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

14 From Ephraim a root againſt
proud Amalek there was.
Thy followers O Benjamin,
among thy folk did paſs.
From out of Machir governours
deſcended alſo then,
And out of Zebulun came they
that handle writer's pen.

15 Then Iſſachar, ev'n Iſſachar
his peers with Deborah went,
And alſo Barak was on foot,
into the valley ſent.
Becauſe of thoſe diviſions that
in Ruben did appear,
Great fears and anxions tho'ts of heart
among us then there were.

16 Why didſt thou with the ſheep-folds ſtay
the bleating flocks to hear?
For Ruben his diviſions ſad
heart-ſearchings great there were.
17 Gilead by Jordan ſtay'd; and why
did Dan in ſhips reſide?

On sea-shore Ashur why remain,
and in his creeks abide?

18 But Zebulun and Napthali
were people who did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
in the high open field.

(3)

19 The kings came, and they fought, then
the kings of Canaan, (fought
In Tanach by Megiddo's streams;
no money prize they wan.
20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by
fought against Sisera: (course
21 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishon's brook,
that brook them swept away.

O thou my soul hast trod down strength.
22 Then broke their horse-hoofs were;
By pranfing, trampling, pranfings of
their mighty horses there.
23 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers, curse,
Jehovah's Angel said:
For they came not to aid the Lord,
against the strong to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite, Heber's wife,
'bove women blest shall be:
Above the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.
25 He water ask'd; she gave him milk,
him butter forth she fetch'd
26 In lordly dish: then to the nail,
she forth her left hand stretch'd;

Her right the workman's hammer held,
and Sisera struck dead:
She pierc'd and struck his temples through,
and then smote off his head.
27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd, where
He fell: ev'n where he bowed down,
he fell destroyed there.

(4)

28 Out of a window Sisera
his mother look'd and said,
The latteſs through, in coming why
so long his chariot staid?
His chariot-wheels why tarry they?
29 Her ladies wise reply'd,
Yea to herself she answer made,
30 Have they not sped? she cry'd.

The prey to each, a maid or twain,
divided have not they?
To Sisera have they not shar'd
a divers-colour'd prey?
Of divers-colour'd needle-work,
wrought curious on each side,
Of various colours, meet for necks
of those who spoils divide?

31 So perish let thine enemies all,
O Lord; but let all those
Who do him love, be like the sun
that in his strength forth goes.

III. *The joyful Song of* Hannah, I. Sam. II.
And Hannah *prayed and said,*

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high,
My mouth enlarg'd is o'er my foe,
For in thy health rejoyce do I.
2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,
For there is none besides but thee:
And other rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,
Nor harshness from your mouth proceed,
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd.
4 The strong man's bows are shivered,
And they that slipt are girt with power.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,
And hungry ceas'd from wanting more.

She that was barren seven bare
The fruitful woman weak is grown.
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare.
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.
7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make;
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.
8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghil fro.

To give him place with princely lords,
To fix Him on a glorious throne;
For earth's foundations are the Lord's,
And he hath set the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so that they shall not fail;
The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord
Shall broken be to pieces small
And he from heaven shall accord
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his king shall strength afford,
And make his oynted's horn to rise.

IV. David's *mournful Elegy*, 2 Sam. I. 17.
And David *lamented with this Lamentation over* Saul, *and over* Jonathan *his Son.*

19 UPon the places high is slain
the flow'r of Israel.
How are the mighty fallen down!
20 In Gath this never tell:
Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,
lest Philistines rejoyce,
Lest daughters of th' uncircumcis'd
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
lest there be never dew,
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you.
For there the mighty one his shield
receiv'd disgraceful foil:
The shield of Saul, as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from the blood of slain.
From fat of mighty, and Saul's sword
did not return in vain.
23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleasant did abide.

While

Whilſt they did live and in their death
them nothing did divide.

They ſwifter than the eagles were,
the lions did excell
24 In ſtrength. O weep ye over Saul,
daughters of Iſrael.
Who did in ſcarlet you array,
with deckings manifold,
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of gold.

25 In midſt of the fierce battle how,
the mighty fallen lie.
O Jonathan cut off waſt thou,
upon thy places high!
26 O thou my brother Jonathan,
I am diſtreſt for thee,
A loving dear companion
thou haſt been unto me.

Thy love to me in wonder paſt
the love of women far:
27 How are the mighty fall'n, and waſte,
the weapons are of war!

V. *The* SONG *of* SONGS, *which is* SOLOMON's.

CHAP. I.

LEt him with kiſſes of his mouth
be pleaſed me to kiſs:
2 Becauſe much better than the wine
thy loving kindneſs is.
3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
becauſe of that ſweet ſmell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
the virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me and readily
we will run after thee;
Into his ſecret chambers hath
the king conducted me;
We will be glad, and we likewiſe
in thee will much delight.
We will remember more than wine
thy love; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I am a comely one;
Though black as Kedar's tents and as
curtains of Solomon.
6 Becauſe I blackiſh am therefore
upon me look not ye;
Becauſe that with his beams the ſun
hath looked down on me.

My mother's ſons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me aſſign
To keep: whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.
7 Tell me, thou whom my ſoul doth love,
where thou thy feed doſt take.
And alſo where at noon time thou
thy flock to reſt doſt make.

Becauſe O wherefore ſhould I be
like to ſuch veiled ones,
As turn aſide ev'n by the flocks
of thy companions?

8 Moſt fair of women, know'ſt thou not?
then by the flock ſteps go:
Forth on thy way, by ſhepherd's tents,
feed thou thy kids alſo.

9 To troops in Pharaoh's chariot
my love I thee compare.
10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows
thy cheeks full comely are.
11 Borders of gold with ſilver ſtuds
for thee make up we will.
12 Whilſt that the king at's table ſits
my ſpikenard yields her ſmell.

13 Like as of myrth a bundle is
my well belov'd to me;
Through all the night betwixt my breaſts,
his lodging place ſhall be.
14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
like camphire bunch to me:
15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
thine eyes as doves eyes be.

16 Lo thou art fair my love, and ſweet,
our bed is green likewiſe,
Our houſes beams of cedars are,
of fir our galleries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharon's roſe and lilly am
that grows the vales along.
2 As lilly among thorns, my love
the daughters is among.
3 As is the apple tree among
trees in the wood that grow,
My well beloved one among
the ſons is even ſo.

I with great joy ſat in his ſhade,
his fruit I ſweet did taſte.
4 He brought me to his houſe of wine,
his love flag o'er me caſt.
5 With flaggons ſtay, with apples me
chear up, for love-ſick I.
6 Under my head his left hand doth,
his right above me ly.

7 O daughters of Jeruſalem
my love wake not nor raiſe;
By roes and hinds of field I you
do charge, until he pleaſe.
8 The voice of my beloved one
upon the mountain's; lo
He cometh leaping on the hills,
he skipping comes alſo.

9 As roes or fawns of hinds my love
behold he ſtands and views
Behind our wall, the windows through?
himſelf through latteſs ſhews.
10 My well-beloved he did ſpeak,
and unto me did ſay,
Ariſe, my love, my comely one,
come thou alſo away.

11 For lo the winter paſſed is,
the rain is over gone.
12 The flow'rs appear upon the earth
birds ſinging time is come:
And of the turtle dove the voice
is heard our land within.

13 The

13 The figtree cauſeth forth to ſpring
her figs that yet are green.
The vines alſo with tender grape
do give good ſmell, I ſay
Ariſe, my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.
14 My dove in clefts of rocks cloſe ſtairs,
thy voice O let me hear.
And ſee thy face; for ſweet's thy voice,
thy face is alſo fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here.
That ſpoil the vines; becauſe our vines,
moſt tender grapes do bear.
16 My well-beloved one is mine,
and I am alſo his;
Among the lilly flow'rs alſo
his pleaſant feeding is.

17 Until day-break and ſhades fly hence
turn my beloved one,
And like a roe or young hart be
the Bether mountains on.

CHAP. III.

MY ſoul's love I by night did ſeek,
as I on bed did ly.
Although that I for him did ſeek,
yet find him could not I.
2 Now I'll ariſe, and in the ſtreets,
broad ſtreets of city round
I will him ſeek whom my ſoul loves:
I ſought but not him found.

3 As they about the city went,
the watchmen found out me:
To whom I ſaid, him whom my ſoul
doth love, O did you ſee?
4 It was but as a little ſpace,
that I from them had paſt,
But whom my ſoul did love, I found,
and then I held him faſt.

I would not ſuffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mother's houſe, the chamber where
conceived I had been.
5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love wake not, nor raiſe,
By roes and hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he pleaſe.

6 Who's this from deſart that aſcends,
like ſmoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincenſe,
'bove merchant's powders all?
7 Behold his bed magnificent,
the which is Solomon's:
About it threeſcore valiant men,
of Iſra'l's valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle ſwords,
they are expert in fight:
Each man his ſword hath on his thigh,
for terror in the night.
9 King Solomon made himſelf a bed
of wood of Lebanon.
10 It's pillars he of ſilver made;
gold was its bottom on.
Of purple was the covering,
the which was ſpread above,
For daughters of Jeruſalem,
the midſt was pav'd with love.
11 Ye daughters who in Sion dwell,
go forth and now behold
King Solomon adorned with
his diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his eſpouſals day
his mother him hath crown'd,
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladneſs did abound.

CHAP. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
dove's eyes in thy locks are:
Thy hair as flocks of goats that from
mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a ſmooth ſhorn flock,
which from the waſhing come,
Where ev'ry one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a ſcarlet twine,
thy ſpeech doth comely pour;
Within thy locks thy temples like
a pomgranate in flower.
4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r,
built for an armoury.
Where hang a thouſand ſhields, all ſhields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breaſts they twain compared are
to roes a double young:
The which are twins, and have their feed
the lilly flow'rs among.
6 Until the time the day ſhall break,
and till the ſhades fly hence,
I'll get me to the mount of myrrh,
and hill of frankincenſe.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no ſpot in thee.
8 My ſpouſe with me from Leb'non come
from Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana;
from Shenir's top alſo,
From Hermon's, from the lions dens,
the leopards mountains fro.

9 My ſiſter ſpouſe thou raviſheſt
my heart; thou doſt affect,
My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.
10 How fair thy love my ſiſter ſpouſe?
how better far thy love
Than wine! and thine anointment's ſmell
all ſpices far above.

11 My ſpouſe thy lips drop honey-comb,
honey under thy tongue
And milk, and thy cloaths ſmell is like
the ſmell of Lebanon.
12 My ſiſter my eſpouſed one
a garden cloſely ſhut:
A well ſpring cloſed up is ſhe
a fountain ſealed up.

13 Thy cyons of pomgranates are
like to a paradiſe,

With

With pleaſant fruits repleniſhed,
camphire, ſpikenard likewiſe.
14 Where ſpikenard, ſaffron, calamus,
with cinnamon alſo,
All incenſe trees, myrrh, aloes,
with all chief ſpices grow.

15 The garden's fount, live water ſpring
and ſtreams from Lebanon.
16 Wake, O north wind, and come thou ſouth,
my garden blow upon.
Its ſpices that they may flow out:
his garden come into
Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleaſant fruit alſo.

CHAP. V.

I am into my garden come,
my ſiſter, ſpouſe likewiſe,
And I my myrrh have gather'd up,
together with my ſpice.
My honey-comb with honey eat,
my wine and milk drank I.
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
yea drink abundantly.

2 I ſleep, but yet my heart doth wake,
the voice 'tis of my love;
Who knocketh, open unto me,
O ſiſter mine, my dove.
My love my undefiled one,
becauſe my head is fill'd
With dew, my locks fill'd with the drops
that have by night diſtill'd.

3 I have put off my coat, how ſhall
I put it on again?
And I have waſhed clean my feet,
how ſhall I them diſtain?
4 My well-beloved put his hand
in by the hole o'th' door;
My bowels made a troubled noiſe
in me for him therefore.

5 I roſe to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers ſweeteſt myrrh upon
the handles of the lock:
6 When I the door had opened
to my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himſelf,
and he away was gone.

When as he ſpoke my ſoul did fail:
although I ſought him have,
I found him not; I call'd him, yet
he me no anſwer gave.
7 The watchmen who the city round,
me found, ſmite, wound did they:
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you to him ſay,
If my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.
9 What's thy love more than other's love
faireſt of women kind?
What's thy love more than other's love,
that us thou doſt ſo bind?

10 My love is white and ruddy, chief
among ten thouſands he.
11 His head is gold moſt fine, his locks
curl'd black as ravens be.
12 His eyes as doves by water's ſtreams,
with milk waſh'd, fitly ſet.
13 His cheeks are as a bed of ſpice,
as flow'rs of odours ſweet,
His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh.
14 His hands gold rings bedight,
With beryl laid with ſaphires is,
his belly iv'ry bright.
15 His legs as marble pillars ſet
on ſockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
as cedars to behold.

16 Moſt ſweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is:
O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love and friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

FAireſt of women whither is
thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love turn'd by, that ſo
ſeek him with thee we may.
2 My love to's garden down is gone,
among the beds of ſpice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
the lilly flow'rs likewiſe.

3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the lilly flow'rs
continually doth he.
4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jeruſalem;
Yea as an army terrible,
that doth with banners ſtream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes becauſe
they have me overcome.
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down.
6 Thy teeth are as a flock of ſheep
up from the waſhing gone,
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one.

7 So gracefully within thy locks
thy temples formed are:
That to a pomegranate in bloom
the ſame I may compare.
8 Of queens threeſcore, and foreſcore is
of concubines the count,
There are as many virgins as
all number do ſurmount.

9 My dove, my undefil'd, ſhe's one;
her mother's one is ſhe,
Yea ev'n of her who did her bear
the choiceſt one is ſhe,
The daughters as they her beheld,
they did her bleſſed call:
Yea, both the queens and concubines
they praiſed her withal.

10 Who's ſhe that looks forth as the morn,
fair as the moon on high,

Clear

Clear as the sun, and terrible,
as host whose banners fly?
11 To the nut-garden when I went
down valley fruits to see.
To see if vines did bud, if bloom
did the pomegranate tree;

12 My soul had placed me before
I ever was aware,
Upon the chariots of them who
my willing people are.
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
that we may look on thee:
What see you in the Shulamite?
as two camps company.

CHAP. VII.

HOw beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O prince's daughter stand!
Thy thighs their joints like jewels are
works of a skilful hand.
2 They navel like a goblet cup
of liquor full and round:
Thy belly like an heap of wheat
about with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy two fair breasts are like two roes,
that young and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is also like unto
a tow'r of ivory.
Thine eyes like Heshbon's fish pools are,
Beth-rabbim's entrance by:
Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is; the king is held
within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love for pleasancy?
7 This stature thine is like the palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said I'll to the palm ascend,
its boughs then seize I will.
Like to vine-clusters are thy breasts,
thy nose as apples smell.
9 Like the best wine thy palate is,
which to my love runs sweet.
Causing the lips to utter speech
ev'n theirs who are asleep.

10 I am my love's, and his desire
is placed me upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
into the field be gone:
Let's lodge within the villages.
12 Let us get up betime
Unto the vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the vine:

If that the tender grapes appear,
the pomegranates also,
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
13 The mandrakes give a smell and at
our gates all sweet fruits be:
Both new and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

CHAP. VIII.

O That thou as my brother wert,
who suckt my mother's breasts,
I would thee find without, and kiss,
yet none should me disgrace.
2 I'd lead thee to my mother's house
where skill she would me show,
Spic'd wine of my pomegranates juice
I'd make thee drink also.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
his right should me embrace,
4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well beloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desart come?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
under the apple tree; (forth
Where she thee bare who brought thee
I there up-raised thee.
6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal:
For love is strong as death, as grave
relentless is its zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame.
7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the same:
If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love,
It ne'rtheless would utterly
a price contemned prove.

8 A little sister dear we have
and yet no breasts hath she:
What shall we for our sister do,
when ask'd for she shall be.
9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
if as a wall she be;
If as a door, then her inclose
with cedar boards will we.

10 I'm as a wall, like unto tow'rs
my breasts they are likewise;
Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.
11 At Baal-hamon Solomon
a vineyard had and he
The vineyard hired out to them
that vineyard keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.
12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway.
Thy part O Solomon unto
a thousand doth arise:
Those who do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be:
cause thou me it to hear.
14 Make haste, and be thou like a roe
my well beloved one;

Or

Or be thou like a fawn of harts
the mounts of spices on.

VI. *The Songs in the Prophet* Isaiah.

CHAP. V.

NOw I to my beloved will
A song of my love's vineyard sing
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the fatest soil doth spring.
2 He fenc'd it and it's stones out threw
And planted it with choicest vine,
Amidst it built a tow'r also
And therein made a press for wine.

He looked grapes it should yield then,
But sour wild grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah judge this thing
Between my vineyard now and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I look'd its grapes to see,
Why brought it forth wild grapes therefore?
5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do:
My vineyard's hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'll down throw
It's wall; and it trod down shall lie.
6 And it for desolate I'll lay;
Unprun'd, undigg'd, with brambles spread,
And thorns; yea to the clouds I'll say,
That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
The Lord of hosts his vineyard is,
The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his,
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound;
And that they justice should effect.
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP. XII.

First Metre. Short.

O Lord I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me;
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo God my safety is;
trust, and not fear will I:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

Yea, he my safety is.
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.
4 Ye in that day shall say,
praise God, his name proclaim;
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his name.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord,
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent;
in all the earth its known.
6 Cry out and shout thou loud,
who dwell'st mount Sion on;
For mighty in the midst of thee
is Isra'l's Holy One.

CHAP. XII. *Second Metre. Usual.*

JEhovah I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

And he is my salvation,
3 With joy shall ye therefore,
Out of the wells of saving health,
draw waters forth in store.
(2)
4 Praise ye the Lord, call on his name,
among the people show
His doings; that his name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord for he
things excellent hath done:
Yea throughout all the earth abroad
the same is fully known.
6 Cry out; and shout aloud, thou that
mount Sion dwell'st upon.
For mighty in the mid'st of thee,
is Isra'l's Holy One.

CHAP. XXV.

LOrd, thou'rt my God, I'll thee exalt,
I will thy name confess;
Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.
2 For thou a city mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste to fall;
The stranger never of the town
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorify
the mighty people shall:
The city of dread nations
shall rev'rence thee withal.
4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition:
In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm
a shadow from the heat;
When blasts of dreadful ones as storms
against the wall do beat.
5 Thou shalt bring down the stranger's
as heat in places dry; (noise
As heat by cloudy shade: the branch
of th' vi'lent low doth lie.
(2)
6 The Lord of hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make
A sumptuous feast of fat things for
all people to partake:
A feast of wines drawn from the lees
for them e shall prepare,
Of fat and marrow things, of wines
from lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of cov'ring shall
Cast o'er all people, and the vail
spread over nations all.

8 For

8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory;
The Lord God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.
9 Lo, this our God, who will us save,
for him we waiting stay.
This is the Lord on whom we had
our expectation;
We will rejoyce, and will be glad
in his salvation.

CHAP. XXVI. *First Metre.*

A City of exceeding strength
Doth henceforth unto us belong,
And the decreed salvation shall
Like walls and bulwarks, keep it strong.
2 Set open then the city gates,
That so the righteous nation
That keeps the truth, may enter in
And of it take possession.

3 In perfect peace thou wilt him keep,
Whose thoughtful mind is on thee staid,
And that because his confidence
On thee alone is ever laid.
4 Put then your trust upon the Lord
Throughout eternal ages length:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
A rock of everlasting strength.

5 For he brought down high seated ones,
The haughty city he laid low,
He laid it level with the ground,
And it into the dust did throw.
6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it ly'th prostrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Uprightness is the king's high-way,
The very road the just do take:
The path-way of the righteous man
Thou dost for him most even make.
8 Moreover in thy judgments way
Thee, Lord, we longing look't to see;
Our soul's desire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

9 In ev'ning and in morning pray'r
My soul thee earnestly desir'd.
Yea with my spirit in midst of me
I day and night for thee inquir'd.
For when thy judgments are display'd
On earth, the world's inhabitants
Will lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteousness of saints.

10 Though for a wicked man there should
Bowels of heavenly pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteousness
By no means will be brought to learn:
In land of righteousness he will
Still work perverse iniquity.
He will not well consider of
Jehovah's glorious majesty.

11 Lord when thine hand was lifted up
In exaltation very high,
Lest they should see thine hand they did
Perversely turn away their eye.
But they with blushing shame shall see
The zeal thou for thy people hast,
And the consuming fire that shall
Thine adversaries wholly waste.

12 Jehovah thou forever wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain:
For our affairs thou manage didst,
And for us all our works maintain.
13 O Lord our God, thou only art
Our Lord, yet others besides thee
Have lorded it and over us
Have exercised tyranny

But notwithstanding henceforth we
No other Lord save thee will take,
And of no other name but thine,
From this time will we mention make.
14 Those that oppress us now are dead,
So dead that they shall live no more.
Their ghosts from hence departed are,
And none shall them to life restore.

Because thou hast them visited,
And them hast utterly destroy'd,
For ever they are perished,
And of all memory made void.
15 Jehovah thou the nation
Hast very much increast, increast
Hast thou the nation very much,
Thy glory is made manifest:

That nation which thou hast remov'd,
And far away didst send it forth
By dissipating it unto
The utmost ends of all the earth.
16 O Lord when they were in distress
They did thee visit with their cries,
And secret pray'r they poured out,
When as thou didd'st them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching child-birth comes apace
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out,
So were we Lord before thy face.
18 We have conceiv'd and have been pain'd
Yet have as it were brought forth wind
The world's inhabitants fall not,
On earth we no deliverance find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again,
With my dead body rise they must;
Awake out of the sleep of death
And sing ye who dwell in the dust:
Because the dew that falls on thee
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow
And out from thence with violence
The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then my people enter in
To chambers that most secret are,
And after thee shut thou the doors,
And fasten them with utmost care:
There do thou hide thyself a-while,
It shall but as a moment be,
And all the indignation will
Be wholly passed over thee.

21 Behold

21 Behold the Lord is coming forth
Out of his habitation
To punish their iniquity
The earth's inhabitants upon.
The earth shall then disclose and show
The bloods in her lay buried,
Her slain shall be expos'd to view,
And be no longer covered.

CHAP. XXVI.

Second Metre. Usual.

WE have a city very strong;
(the church of God is it)
Salvation to it all along
for walls and works he'll set.
2 Set open ye the gates, and then
the righteous nation, who
Do constantly the truth maintain,
shall enter thereinto.

3 In peace thou such an one, in peace,
wilt ever have to be,
Whose mind on thee entirely stayes
because he hopes in thee.
4 Repose in the Eternal now
the hope of all your mind;
For in the Lord Jehovah you
a rock eternal find.

5 He brings down them who dwell on high
lays the proud city low,
Twice low, till ev'n with earth it ly;
to dust that city throw.
6 It shall be trodden down; it shall
by feet be trodden down;
The feet of men, though poor and small
trod by the needy one.

7 Sure of the righteous one the way
is very righteousness:
And thou, O righteous One, doth weigh
rightly each path of his.
8 In the way of thy judgments we
on thee do wait and will;
With souls thy name desiring, thee,
Lord, to remember still.

9 By night I've thee desir'd, O God;
my soul seeks early thee;
Thy judgments being on earth abroad,
men justice then will see.
10 Shall favour on the wicked shine?
justice he will not learn:
He'll in the land of judgment sin,
God's glory not discern.

11 Lord thy uplifted hand these men
won't see, but see they shall
With shame their spite at thine; and then
thy foes fire burn them all.
12 A well-establish'd peace O Lord,
thou dost for us prepare;
All our works for us, we're assur'd,
by thee produced are.

13 O Lord our God, strange lords on us,
have had dominion:
But now thy name we'll mention thus,
thy name by thee alone.

14 They're gone, and shall not rise; they're
to life returning not; (dead
Thy visit them destroy'd and made
their memory to rot.

15 The nation, Lord, increasing thou
our nation dost increase;
So thou art prais'd; and it unto
all parts extended is.
16 Lord thee they humbly visited
in an afflicted hour;
Chastned, an humble pray'r they did
to thee in secret pour.

17 As she that is to travail near,
in pains and pangs doth cry.
In such a state, O Lord, we were:
God saw it, God on high.
18 We have conceiv'd, and come to throws,
yet nothing's in the birth;
Deliverance none in earth; and those
fall not who fill the earth.

19 Yet thy dead men must live and rise;
so my dead body must.
Wake now and sing whoever is
mine sleeping in the dust.
A dew from heav'n does on thee come;
of springing plants a dew:
The earth which doth the dead entomb,
shall yield dead not a few.

20 Come now into thy chambers; shut
thy doors about thee fast:
Hide there a while my people; but
a while, till wrath be past.
21 Lo from his place God comes again
the world for sin to smite;
Earth will her bloods reveal; her slain
earth will bring forth to light.

CHAP. XXVI. *Another Metre.*

WE have a city very strong,
God will appoint salvation,
Her walls and bulwarks for to be.
2 Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous nation in may go,
That doth observe the verity.
3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt
Whose tho'tful mind on thee is built,
Because he doth on thee rely.
4 Trust in the Lord for evermore,
For in the Lord Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty city low makes lye:
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
6 The poor man's feet shall tread it down
The feet and steps of needy poor.
7 Uprightness is the just man's way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh.
8 Yea, in thy judgment's way O Lord,
For thee we waited and enquire,
To thy name is our soul's desire,
And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul by night desir'd hath thee;
Yea, with my spirit, all in me
In early seeking thee I yearn:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That they thy righteousness may learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will he none.
But in the land of uprightness
He will both deal unrighteously
And he Jehovah's majesty
Will not behold, him to confess.
(2)
11 Jehovah when thy hand on high
Is lifted up they will not see:
But see and be asham'd shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy doom'd enemies
shall them devour, ev'n quite away.
12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord.
13 Other Lords had dominion
O'er us beside thee, but alone
By thee we will thy name record.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more
They are deceased, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
thou quite hast made away to waste.
15 Jehovah thou the nation
Increased hast: the nation
Thou hast increas'd abundantly
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
Where all the ends of th' earth do lye.

16 They visit thee, Lord, in the hour
Of trouble out their pray'r do pour.
On them when thy chastisements light.
17 As she that is to travail nigh
Is pain'd and out in pangs doth cry:
So have we been Lord in thy sight.
18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth
As wind, and no deliverance wrought (bro't
In earth, nor have the worldlings siew.
19 Thy dead, and mine shall live and rise
Who dwell in dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Earth shall her dead cast out also.
20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,
And shut thy doors about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were
But for a little moment there,
Until the wrath be overpast.
21 For lo the Lord from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom
That do upon the earth remain
Because of their iniquity:
Earth also shall her blood descry,
And cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

The Song of Hezekiah, *after his Recovery from Sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of grave shall I.
And of the remnant of my years
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, the Lord I shall not see
The Lord in land of life behold;
And men no more behold shall I
With them who dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherd's tent
I weaver like, my life off cut:
With pining sickness he me spent.
From day, ev'n unto night until
Thou quite an end of me wilt make.
13 I count from morning that he will,
My bones all as a lion break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.
14 Like crane or swallow chatter I,
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
Do fail, Lord, help, oppress am I.
15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken and himself done this:
I all my life with softly path,
Shall walk in my soul's bitterness.

16 Lord by these things men live, and thou
By these my spirits life dost give;
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live.
17 Lo I for peace great grief did find,
But free'd my soul in love thou hast,
From pit's corruption: for behind
Thy back thou all my sins didst cast.

(known,
18 For graves thy praise cannot make
Nor yet can death thee celebrate!
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.
19 The living he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done:
The father to the children still
Shall thy great faithfulness make known.

20 Ready to save me was the Lord:
Therefore we will my songs of praise
Sing in his house with one accord
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

VII. *The Lamentations of* JEREMIAH. CHAP. III.

I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have the sight of wo.
2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not the light into.
3 He surely is against me turn'd,
his hand he turns all day.
4 My flesh and skin he old hath made,
and broke my bones hath he.

5 He built against me and with gall
and travel did enfold.
6 He hath me set in places dark,
as are the dead of old.
7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.
8 And when I earnest cry aloud,
he shutteth out my prayer.

9 He

9 He with hewn stone enclos'd my path
he crooked made my ways.
10 He as a bear lays wait for me,
a lion in hid place.
11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pulled me
Ev'n into pieces: he hath made
me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quiver's arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.
15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong.

16 Yea he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
17 And far thou putt'st my soul from peace,
gone is prosperity.
18 Yea, I did say, my strength and hope
is perish'd from the Lord.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall
when I in mind record.

20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
21 This to my heart I do recall,
and hope I have therefore;
22 It's of the mercy of the Lord,
we're not consum'd away.
Because that his compassions kind
they never do decay.

23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd
his faithfulness is great.
24 The Lord's my portion, saith my soul,
thence hope on him I'll set.
25 To them who for him wait, the soul
who seeks him, good's the Lord.
26 It's good to hope, and wait until
salvation he afford.

(2)

27 Good for a man it is in youth
that he doth bare the yoke.
28 He sets alone, and silence keeps,
because it is thy stroke.
29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
30 His cheek to him who smites he gives,
fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For aye the Lord will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.
32 Yet will he have compassion in
his mercies manifold.
33 For he's not willing to afflict
or grieve the sons of men.
34 To crush the Prisoners of the earth,
or under foot tread them.

35 To turn aside the right of man
before the high'st his face.
36 The Lord likes not, nor to subvert
a man in his just cause.

37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the Lord it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the most high
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pain?
40 Let's search and try our ways and turn
unto the Lord again.
41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heav'n.
42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou hast not forgiv'n.

(3)

43 Thou hid'st with wrath, and us pursu'st,
thou slay'st and dost not rue,
44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thyself,
our pray'r cannot pass through.
45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st
the refuse scum likewise.
46 Against us open'd have the mouths
of all our enemies.

47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
48 For daughter of my people's waste
mine eyes with rivers run.
49 Mine eyes with tears do trickle down
nor intermission know,
50 Until the Lord, from heav'n look down,
and see us in our woe.

51 Mine eye affects mine heart for all
my cities daughters sore.
52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd;
they have no cause therefore.
53 My life in dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put.
54 The waters flowed o'er mine head,
I said I off am cut.

55 I called on thy name, O Lord,
out of the dungeon low.
56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine
my cry my breathing fro. (ear
57 Thou dreweſt near, and said'st, fear not,
that day I call'd on thee.
58 Lord my soul's causes thou did'st plead,
my life thou hast set free.

59 Jehovah thou hast seen my wrong,
judge thou the cause for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots
against me thou did'st see.
61 Thou hast heard their reproach, and plots
they did against me lay;
62 Their lips who up against me rose,
their plottings all the day.

63 When they sit down, and when rise up
their musick lo am I.
64 O Lord on them a recompense
to their hands works apply.
65 Sorrow of heart thou wilt them give,
thy curse to them afford.
66 In wrath wilt chase, and waste beneath
the heavens of the Lord.

CHAP. V.

REmember Lord, what's come to us,
mark our reproach and see.
2 Our lots to strangers, houses ours
to aliens turned be.
3 We orphans are and fatherless,
our mothers widows are.
4 Our water we for money drink,
our wood is sold us dear.

5 Our necks in persecution are,
we toil, no rest we have.
6 For fill of bread to Egypt we,
and hand to Ashur gave.
7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.
8 Us servants rule, out of their hands
there's none to set us free.

9 For fear of life from desart's sword,
we gat the bread we lack.
10 Because of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.
11 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
in Judah's cities: there
12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,
nor honour'd elders were.

13 They took young men to grind, the child
fell under wood also.
14 The elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro.
15 Our heart's joy ceased is, to moans
our dances turned be.
16 The crown is fallen from our head,
wo to us, sinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become.
18 For Sion's hill that wasted is,
that foxes walk thereon.
19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to age,
thou dost remain always.
20 Wherefore dost thou forget us aye,
us leav'st for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, and turn we shall,
renew our days of old.
22 For wilt thou wholly cast us off?
thy wrath for ever hold?

VIII. *The Prayer of* JONAH *to the Lord his God out of the Fish's Belly.* CHAP. II.

2 I To the Lord from my distress
did cry and he gave ear,
Out of hell's belly did I cry,
and he my voice did hear.
3 Into thee deep and midst of seas,
because thou did'st me cast;
The floods me compass'd, all thy waves
and billows o'er me past.

4 Then did I say, I utterly
cast from thy sight remain.
Thy holy temple yet will I
towards it look again.
5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round:
The depths me round enclos'd; the weeds
about my head were bound.

6 To mountain's bottoms I went down,
earth's bars me aye beset:
Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my life
up from corruption's pit.
7 When as my soul did faint in me,
the Lord remembred I:
And then my prayer came to thee,
into thy sanct'ary.

8 They their own mercies leave who look
to lying vanities.
9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee I'll sacrifice:
The thing I vow'd and promis'd have
to pay I will accord:
For all salvation wholly comes
from the almighty Lord.

IX. *A Prayer of* HABAKKUK, *the Prophet upon* Sigionoth. CHAP. III.

2 THy speech, O Lord, I heard with fear
Revive in midst of years, O Lord.
Thy work: make kown in midst of years,
In wrath thy tender grace record.
3 God forth from Teman issued,
The holy one from Paran hill. Selah.
The skies his glory over-spread,
And all the earth his praise did fill.

4 His brightness did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
The hiding of his strength was there.
5 Before him went the pestilence.
And from his feet coals burning went.
6 He stood and th' earth he measured;
He looked and the nations rent,
The lasting hills were scattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever stand.
7 In anguish Cushan's tents saw I:
The curtains shook of Midian's land.
8 What, did the floods the Lord displease?
Was thy wrath against rivers wide?
Or was thine ire against the seas?
That thou didst on thy horses ride?

Thy chariots of salvation were.
9 Made wholly naked was thy bow,
As thou to th' tribes didst say and swear
The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.
10 Thee saw, and shook the mountains steep,
The floods of waters passed by:
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The sun and moon so high and bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere;
Then moved at thine arrows light,
At shining of thy glitt'ring spear.
12 Thou didst march thro' the land in wrath
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.
13 Thou forth also didst make thy path
For safety of thy heritage.

For safety, with thine ointed one:
Thou of the wicked's house the head
Didst wound: and the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.

14 Thou

14 Thou of his villages the head,
Didst with his staves strike thro' the same;
That me they might have scattered,
When as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoycing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly.
15 Thou with thine horses went'st in pow'r
Through seas and heaps of waters high.
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:
When he ascends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in vines appear,
The labour of the olive fail,
And tho' the fields no meat should bear:

Though flocks should be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd should have abode:
18 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I would,
I'll joy in my salvation's God:
The Lord God is my strength, and he
Doth make my feet like hind's also,
And he it is who causeth me
Upon my places high to go.

X. *The Songs in* Luke. CHAP. I.

The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY. *Verse* 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
47 My spirit joys also
In God my saviour who beheld
48 His hand-maid's state so low:
For lo henceforth all ages shall
me ever blessed name.
49 For me great things th' Almighty did
and holy is his name.

50 Such also as him reverence,
his mercy is upon;
And that from generation
to generation.
51 He with his arm hath shewed strength,
the proud he scattered,
In the devices of their heart,
which they imagined.
52 Down from their seat of dignity
the mighty put hath he;
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree.
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good
the rich sent void away.
54 His servant Isra'l he hath help'd,
his mercy minding aye.

55 According as he spake unto
our fathers heretofore;
To Abraham and to his seed,
henceforth for ever more.

The Song of Zecharias, *Verse* 68.

THe Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in's servant David's house.
70 As by his holy prophet's mouth
he spoken hath to us.

Which had been since the world began,
71 That from our enemies
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name,
73 To mind his holy covenant
his oath to Abraham.

74 That us from fear and foes hand freed,
to serve him he would give.
75 In holiness and righteousness
before him while we live.
76 Thou child, the prophet of the high'st
shalt called be also:
For, to prepare his way thou shalt
before the Lord's face go.

77 By pardon of his people's sins,
to make salvation clear.
78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
through our God's mercies dear,
79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside,
And in the shades of death: our feet
in way of peace to guide.

The Doxology of the Heavenly Host.

CHAP. II.

14 GLory be to the most high God,
on high let glory be;
On earth be glorious peace abroad;
and men great favour see.

The Song of SIMEON. *Verse* 29.

LOrd, let me now depart in peace
who have thy servant been.
30 After thy word. For now mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.
31 Ev'n that which thou prepared has,
before all people's face.
32 Light to the Gentiles, glory to
thy people Isra'ls race.

XI. *The Songs in the* Revelations.

CHAP. IV.

The Song of the four Living Creatures. *V.* 8.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
th' almighty God alone:
Which was and is, and art to come,
who sitteſt on the throne.

The Song of the Twenty four Elders. *Ver.* 11.

THou glory, honour and great pow'r
Lord worthy art to take:
For thou mad'st all; they are, and were
made for thy pleasure's sake.

CHAP

CHAP. V. *Verse* 9.

To the Lord JESUS *the Lamb of* GOD.
The Song of the Church.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its ſeals to open too:
For ſlain thou waſt, to God us haſt
bought with thy blood alſo.
10 From ev'ry people, nation, tongue
and tribe, made us to be
Kings, prieſts alſo, our God unto;
and reign on earth ſhall we.

The Song of the Angels, *and of the* Church.
Verſe 12.

THe Lamb is worthy that was ſlain
to take pow'r riches too:
With ſtrength, and wiſdom honour great
and glory, praiſe alſo.

The Song of all the Creatures. *Verſe* 13.

TO him who ſitteth on the throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be bleſſing, honour, glory, power,
for ever, evermore.

The grateful Song *of the innumerable Multitude of the* Saints. CHAP. VII. *Ver.* 10.

TO our moſt glorious God on high.
who ſitteth on the throne;
And to the Lamb who dyed and roſe,
aſcribe ſalvation.

The Reply of all the Angels, Elders *and* Living Creatures, *together. Verſe* 12.

AMen! glory and bleſſing be
thanks, wiſdom, power alſo,
Honour and might for aye aſcrib'd,
for aye our God unto. Amen.

Another Mart. Ver. 10.

UNto our God alone,
that ſitteth on the throne,
Unto the Lamb alſo,
belongs ſalvation.

Ver. 12.

AMen; let bleſſing be,
And glory, wiſdom too,
Thankſgiving, potency,
And honour, might alſo,
Aſcrib'd for aye,
And evermore, t'our God therefore,
Amen we ſay.

The Song of Moſes *and of the* Lamb.

CHAP. XV. *Verſe* 3.

O Lord, Almighty God thy works
both great and wondrous be
Juſt King of ſaints, and true thy ways,
4 Who ſhall not rev'rence thee,
O Lord, and glorify thy name,
for holy thou alone:
For nations all ſhall worſhip thee,
for judgments thine are known.

Chap. 19. Ver. 1.

O Hallelujah, ſaving health,
OR
1 Praiſe ye the Lord: ſalvation,
power, glory, honour too,
Give ye unto the Lord our God;
2 Becauſe his judgments true
And righteous are: for judgment he
hath on the great whore done:
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication.
Of them alſo that ſerved him,
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for ſhe it ſhed;
Amen, the Lord praiſe ye.

FINIS.